

THE MASSACHUSETTSMAGAZINE.

MONTHLY MUSEUM

OF KNOWLEDGE and RATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT.

No. X.]—For OCTOBER, 1792.—[Vol IV.

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[Ornamented with a beautiful ENGRAVING.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Gleaner's* polite enquiries after two letters, are respectfully answered by observing, that as they were detached by omission from the number to which they belonged, therefore they have not been inserted, lest some readers might miscomprehend their meaning. The Editors have no objection to their future appearance in any other number, where the *Gleaner* may please to introduce them.

Request concerning an Essay on Loquacity. The lady's character in this piece, had a spice of peronality, which upon second inspection, rendered its non insertion, most proper.

The Distressed Family—An elegant picture from life, addressed to the heart.

Peter French's Epitaph—highly characteristical.

The Seasons of Life—Attention to composition is recommended.

The evening Excursion—We anticipate a diurnal ramble.

A Fragment—is in reserve.

TO POETICAL FRIENDS.

Stanzas to Anna Louisa—She merits well Alonzo's praise.

Imitation from Horace—We are fond of classical libations.

Philo Patrie—Please to study elegance in future.

The Latter Harvest—Youth may improve.

Despair—Genius deserves a milder fate.

The Wonder of Wonders versified, is no wonder at all.

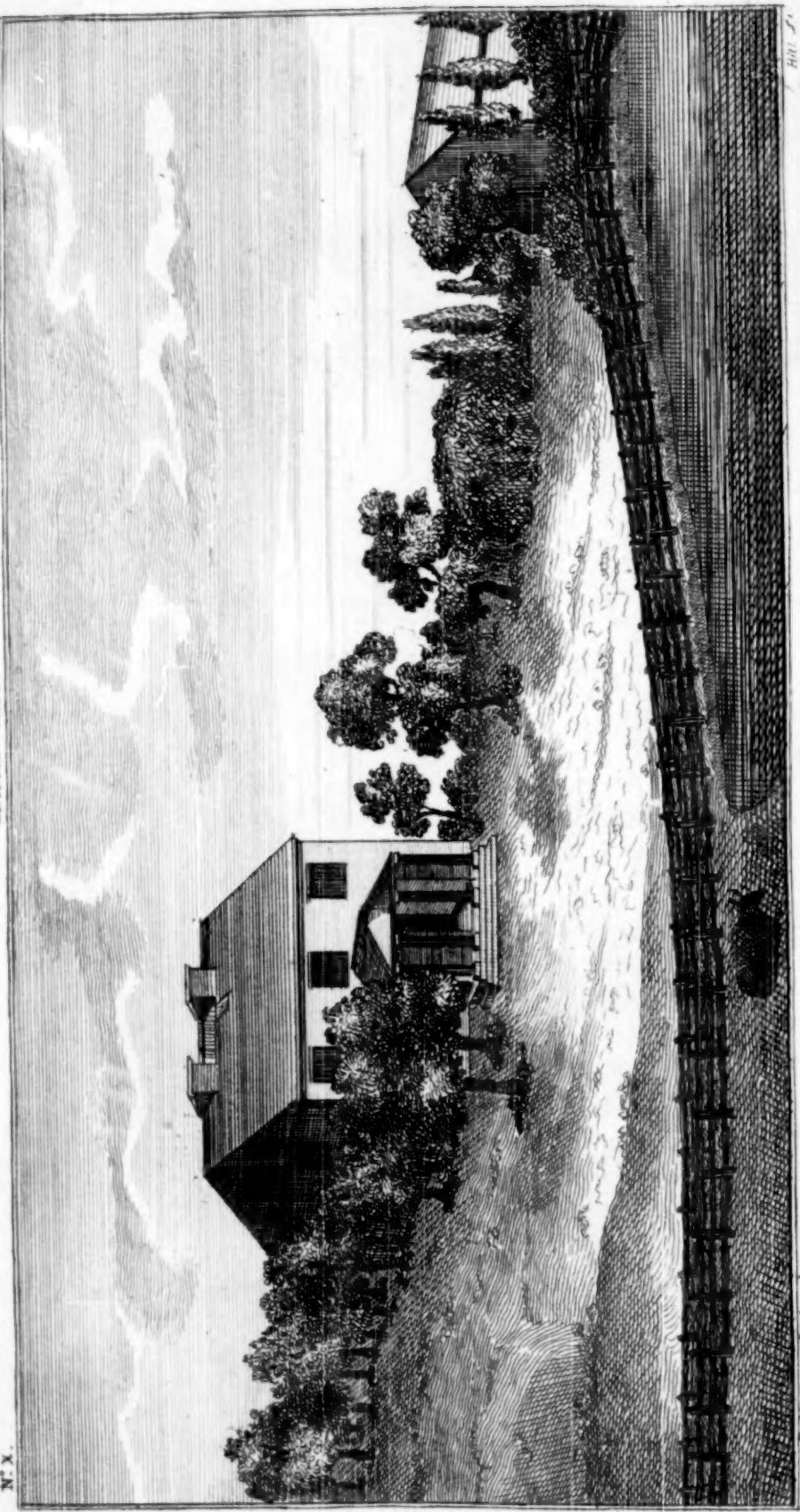
Prayer for Universal Peace—Philanthropy unquestionable.

Character of Joseph Clarke, Esq.—The conciseness of Eulogium.

ERRATA—September Mag. page 547, 15th line from top, for *bead*, read *heart*.

Current Prices of PUBLIC SECURITIES.

	f.	d.
Funded Six per Cents,	21	6
Do. Three do.	12	6
Do. Deferred Six per Cents,	13	2
Final Settlements,	21	4
Interest Indents,	13	
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J. Hoffman, Del.

GREEN HILL.
The Seat of Samuel Meredith Esq. near Philadelphia.



T H E

MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

For OCTOBER, 1792.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

G R E E N H I L L.

[Illustrated with a beautiful Engraving.]

AMONG the numerous villas, with which the city of Philadelphia is furrounded, none perhaps can boast of greater beauties, in point of situation, than that of which the annexed plate is a view. Situated about two miles to the northward of the city, on a beautiful eminence, Green Hill commands an extensive and delightful prospect, of the neighbouring country, the city and its environs. The mansion house, which is large

and commodious, is of brick, erected in a very plain but neat style, and makes a handsome appearance.— There is a nursery of mulberry trees here, intended to supply such as are desirous to cultivate silk, which, considering the great importance it may be to the manufactures of our American Country, reflects great credit to the enterprising spirit, and patriotism, of the worthy proprietor of this charming spot, *Samuel Meredith, Esq.*

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:

HISTORY of the SMALL POX.

[Concluded from page 543.]

LET us now carry our inquiry to the extremity of Asia, and search for further information respecting the small-pox and inoculation amongst a nation which disputes antiquity and chronology with the Egyptians.

In the *lettres edifiantes and curieuses*, written in the present century, we are informed by a missionary Jesuit then residing at Pekin the capital of China, that inoculation had been practis-

ed there from about the middle only of the last century. The method was to wrap up in cotton some of the scabs which had fallen off from the variolous pustles, and, by putting small pledgets of these up the nostrils; in that way, in the course of a few days, communicating the artificial disease. How ancient the disease itself is in China cannot be determined.

In 1520 the infection was carried into

into Mexico by a negro slave of Spain, when half of those infected, died of the distemper. In 1538 it was carried into Persia and still later into Paraguay : Where it has committed such inexpressible carnage among the unseasoned natives, as had well nigh depopulated that continent.

Europe and America were but lately supplied with the only safe and defensive shield, worthy of divine origin, against this inveterate enemy. Their earliest information of inoculation, and its utility in surprisingly diminishing the mortality of small pox, was from Emanuel Timoni, a Greek Physician, in a letter to Dr. Woodward, and dated at Constantinople, 1713. In 1715, in another epistle from the same author to the Royal Society of London, he says, that 40 years before the above date, inoculation had been introduced into the capital of Turkey, from two of the Asiatick provinces bordering on the Caspian sea, Circassia and Georgia.—Kennedy, an English surgeon, an eye witness of the success of inoculation in Turkey, published, the same year, some observations on the subject.—Pylarini's account of inoculation at Constantinople, where he then practised medicine, was published at Venice, 1715 ; in which year several thousands were inoculated in the Turkish capital. In Greece, and the adjacent island of Candia, it had been a practice during one or two centuries earlier. At Egypt, Tripoli, Tunis, Algiers, and other provinces of Africa subject to Turkey, it was likewise known, and had extended so far south on the African continent as the river Senegal. Probably the practice was first carried to those countries by the provincial soldiers sent from Circassia to the remote garrisons.

Besides the security afforded by inoculation, we learn that the Circassians and Georgians were induced to this practice by an additional and powerful motive, avarice, in order to preserve the beauty of their female children, and to sell them at higher prices to the rich Turks and Persians as mis-

treffes. The variolous matter they transferred by a small scratch made in different parts of the body with a needle, whose point had been previously dipped into a ripe pustle, or into a nut shell full of variolous infection.

In 1717, Lady Mary Wortley Montague, the elegant letter writer, and wife to the English Ambassador at Constantinople, had her son inoculated in that capital, by Maitland, an English surgeon.

The Latin letters of Timoni were read by the learned in England ; but were supposed to recommend rather an ingenious method of propagating infection than the means of restraining its violence. But Dr. Cotton Mather, of Boston in New England, thought more of them. During the prevalence of the small pox in that metropolis in the year 1721, he translated several paragraphs from these letters, sent them to the physicians in the neighbourhood, and humanely requested their attention to a circumstance which seemed to promise an alteration of the raging and extremely fatal distemper. No one had sufficient fortitude to carry it into execution but Dr. Boylston. He began the practice in his own family, and inoculated some of his children and servants. The experiment succeeded happily, and realized his hopes. Notwithstanding the opposition made against him, and the mode of transferring the disease, he had an opportunity afterwards to enlarge the practice, and inoculated in Boston, and the neighbouring towns 247 persons the same year, and beginning of the next ; thirty nine were inoculated by Dr. Raby and Thompson in Roxbury and Cambridge, in the whole amounting to 286, of which number no more than six died. This demonstrated the utility of the practice beyond dispute, and tended to introduce it into Europe also.*

In 1721 Dr. Mead and Mr. Maitland made the experiment upon seven condemned criminals in Newgate, all of whom by that means obtained a pardon from the King and recovered.†

On

* See Boylston's historical account, *passim* : And biographical sketch of Dr. Boylston, in the Massachusetts Magazine, for December, 1789.

† See Maitland's account of the success of seminating the small pox.

On lady Montague's return to England in 1722, her young daughter was inoculated by a slight incision on each arm. (Timoni had substituted this simple method of conveying the artificial disease.) A few months after the Princess Royal, and some others of the Royal family, were inoculated.

Fears and strong prejudices almost universally prevailed against a practice so novel. Several physicians wrote against it. They condemned it as a hazardous experiment, as tending to multiply infection, and as they agreed, the number of deaths: They also alledged that in the small portion of variolous poison, inveterate hereditary diseases might be communicated. Many divines and foolish bigots, inflamed with a mistaken zeal, preached against the practice as impious, and an insult to the divine decrees; they exclaimed that it bore a stronger resemblance to magick than to physick; and, to crown this fiery rhapsody, that the devil had inoculated Job. Others with ignorant effrontery asserted that it would not prevent the attack of the natural disease. A variety of objections and falsehoods were invented to depreciate this important discovery. In 1723 a considerable mortality happened in London by small pox, which the opponents ascribed to inoculation; but Dr. Jurin, its fostering patron, proved that the mortality by this disease was in January and February, and that no person was inoculated before the 27th of March, and then a very small number. The severity of this natural epidemick notwithstanding contributed, with the causes before mentioned, to increase the publick distrust in England, and bring inoculation there into discredit. In 1738 it was revived again in England and America. Of 2000 inoculated in the former place in the counties of Sussex and Hampshire, but 2 died. Middleton inoculated 800, and lost but one.— Other inoculators lost but one out of

3 and 400. Ranby inoculated 1000 and without one blank. Of 1000 inoculated at all ages in one province in North America, South Carolina, and in the most unfavourable season, during the sultry heats of June, July, and August, but 8 died.

In the island of S. Kitt's, in the W. Indies, of 300 negros inoculated not one died. In 1746 a small charitable hospital was erected at Paneras, in the environs of London, for the double purpose of inoculation, and to receive, during their sickness, persons of indigent circumstances who should be seized with natural small pox. Of 1800 inoculated in this hospital in the course of several years, but 8 died; And, at another period, of 496 but one was lost. In 1759 the numbers inoculated at Paneras were 593, and many of those adults, yet but one died. †

In 1748 inoculation was introduced into Amsterdamm by Dr. Fronchin, who began the experiments upon his own son; and before 1754 it was adopted in several other towns in Holland.

In 1754 a malignant small pox was committing severe ravages in the Ecclesiastical State of Italy; and in this alarming extremity several mothers, trembling at the impending destruction of their whole family from the uncommon mortality of the natural epidemick, inoculated their children when sleeping, and with the desired success.

At Leghorn, where some English families were settled; it had been a few years earlier in use.

Haller and Tissot, near the same time, laboured strenuously to introduce the practice into Switzerland: On the other hand De Haen, of Vienna, and physician to the Royal Family, wrote impetuously against inoculation, but was ably replied to by Tissot. Some years after Dr. Gatti, a professor of medicine in the University of Pisa, in Italy, inoculated 1000, and without a single miscarriage.

In 1723 a few physicians and patri-

ots

† The Suttons, of late years, by their own computation, inoculated throughout London and many parts of England, about 40000, and did not lose 100.

In Pennsylvania, and other provinces of N. America, of 8000 inoculated only 19 died, or 1 of 467.

ots in France had proposed to introduce inoculation into that kingdom; and nine theological doctors of Sorbonne, who were consulted upon the occasion, declared in favour of the experiment. Of these humane efforts one Dr. Hecquet, a foe to all modern innovations in medicine, and an impetuous partizan, declared his disapprobation. The royal censor, or reviewer, also stamped this conceited trash of Hecquet's with the seal of authoritative ignorance, and conspired with him in the condemnation of inoculation. Jurin's essays were not translated nor published in Paris before 1725, and then they were accompanied with the comments and invectives of his fiery opponent, the notorious Wagstaaf. From 1724 until 1752 no person in the medical profession in France wrote upon inoculation. Throughout that long period it slept in profound oblivion, when the English publications, and enlarged experience of inoculators were revived, and exposed to view as recommendations of the practice. And in 1754 the public attention was farther awakened by M. Condamine's excellent papers read before the Academy of Sciences

in vindication of inoculation. In 1755 and 6, a few of the nobility were inoculated at Paris. Numerous pens in that kingdom were then waging war in defence and proscription of this novel experiment. At the end of four years M. Condamine could collect a list of 200 persons only inoculated throughout all parts of France. So precarious was its establishment for many years that at one time inoculation was interdicted in Paris by an order of the Parliament, and was tolerated only in the suburbs.

In 1755 Mr. Shultz returned to Stockholm from London, where he had been sent by order of the Swedish court to enquire into the success and mode of inoculation, particularly at the inoculating hospital; and in that year a small building for a similar purpose was erected in Stockholm. Of 1200 inoculated in Sweden before the year 1764 not one died. Denmark adopted the practice about the same time with Sweden.

What little progress inoculation may of late years have made in Poland and Russia; or in the two southern kingdoms of Europe, Spain and Portugal, we have not good information.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

EXTRACTS from the RIGHTS of WOMAN.

[*Extracted from a new Work, lately published in England, entitled, "A Vindication of the Rights of Woman," by MARY WOOLSTONECRAFT.**]

MEN, in general, seem to employ their reason to justify prejudices, which they have imbibed, they cannot trace how, rather than to root them out.

Nothing can set the royal character in a more contemptible point of view, than the various crimes that have elevated men to the Supreme Dignity.

To become respectable, the exercise of the understanding is necessary, there is no other foundation for independence of character.

Mankind, including every description, wish to be loved and respected for something; and the common herd will always take the nearest road to the completion of their wishes.

Riches and honours prevent a man from enlarging his understanding, and enervate all his powers by reversing the order of nature, which has ever made true pleasure the reward of labour.

To fulfil domestick duties, much resolution is necessary, and a serious kind of perseverance that requires more firm support than emotions, however lively and true to nature.

Most of the evils of life arise from a desire of present enjoyment that outruns itself.

Love, considered as an animal appetite, cannot long feed on itself without expiring.

Friendship is a serious affection; the most sublime of all affections, because

* This valuable work is now in the Press, and will be published in a few weeks.

cause it is founded on principle, and cemented by time. Virtue, like every thing valuable, must be loved for herself alone; or she will not take up her abode with us.

Those who are entering life, and those who are departing, see the world from such very different points of view, that they can seldom think alike, unless the unfledged reason of the former never attempted a solitary flight.

It is almost as absurd to attempt to make a youth wise by the experience of another, as to expect the body to

grow strong by the exercise which is only talked of or seen.

Most prospects in life are marred by the shuffling worldly wisdom of men, who forgetting that they cannot serve God and mammon, endeavour to blend contradictory things.

A modest man is steady, an humble man timid, and a vain one presumptuous.

This is the judgment, which the observation of many characters, has led me to form; Jesus Christ was modest, Moses was humble, and Peter vain.

CURIOUS PAINTER'S BILL.

The following are, verbatim, the items of a Painter's bill, lately sent for payment to a noble Lord, who considers himself one of the greatest connoisseurs of the present age, and who has a very large collection both of sacred, prophane, and modern pictures.

TO filling up the chink in the Red sea, and repairing the damages of Pharaoh's host.

To a new thief on the cross.

To cleaning six of the Apostles, and adding an entire new Judas Iscariot.

To a pair of new hands for Daniel in the lion's den, and a set of teeth for the lions.

To an alteration in the Belief, mending the Commandments, and making a new Lord's Prayer.

To new varnishing Moses's rod.

To repairing Nebuchadnezzar's beard.

To mending the pitcher of Jacob's daughter.

To a pair of sleeves for Susannah's shift, and repairing the breeches of one of the Elders.

To a pair of ears for Balaam, and making a new tongue for the ass.

To cleaning the whale's belly, varnishing Jonah's face, and mending his left arm.

To a new skirt to Joseph's garment, and a lascivious eye for Potiphar's wife.

To cleaning the picture of Samson, in the character of a fox hunter, and substituting the whip for the fire brand.

To a new broom and bonnet for the witch of Endor.

To a sheet anchor, a jury mast, and a long boat for Noah's ark.

To painting twenty one new steps to Jacob's ladder.

To mending the pillow stone.

To adding some Scotch cattle to Pharaoh's lean kine.

To making a new head for Holofernes, and cleaning Judith's hands.

To making perfect the eunuch attending on Esther.

To giving a blush to the cheeks of Eve on presenting the apple to Adam.

To mending the net in the miraculous draught of fishes.

To a perspective glass for David viewing Bathsheba, and mending his right eye.

To painting a new city in the land of Nod.

To cleansing the garden of Eden after Adam's expulsion.

To finishing the Tower of Babel, and furnishing most of the figures with new heads.

To painting Jezabel in the character of a huntsman taking a flying leap from the walls of Jerico.

To painting a shoulder of mutton and shin of beef in the mouths of two of the ravens feeding Elijah.

To an exact representation of Noah, in

in the character of a general reviewing his troops, preparatory to their march, and the dove dressed as an aide-de-camp.

To painting Noah dressed in an admiral's uniform.

Samson making a present of his jaw

bone to the proprietors of the British Museum.

To making the congress of America, as in 1784, and the Tower of Babel, companion prints.

To repairing Solomon's nose, and making a new nail to his middle finger.

SOLILOQUY among the TOMBS.

When this frail life of care and trouble's o'er,
We die to live, and live to die no more.

THE beauties of nature may please the eye and attract our daily admiration ; flowers may regale our smell, fruits may court our taste, music may please our ears, and all our senses may be alive to the various scenes presented to our view ; but the *soul*, the rational and immortal soul of man, cannot be satisfied with any thing short of spiritual enjoyments and celestial pleasures, suitable to its nature, and eternal as its existence.—

What is the world with all its alluring scenes ? What are riches with all their golden charms ? What is grandeur with all its glittering titles, and nobility with all its pomp and ostentation to a *dying* man, on the borders of an eternal world, and expecting every moment to be summoned to the bar of God ? Truly *vanity*, or as the wise man says, *less than vanity and nothing*.—The reflection, I must shortly die, and after death appear before God in judgment, to be rewarded or condemned, according to the deeds done in the body, whether good or evil, is what I wish daily to inculcate and enforce on every son and daughter of mortality as well as on myself ;

as a constant incentive to diligence in making our calling and election sure, knowing the night of death cometh wherein no man can work.

Every tombstone round me, in this place of skulls, seems to address me in the language of inspiration, *be ye also ready, for ye know not the day nor the hour when the son of man cometh*. Yes, methinks I hear it reverberated from sepulchre to sepulchre, while I read the numerous inscriptions presented to my view, and observe the dates of many who are gone before me much younger than myself, I am naturally led to the enquiry, am I prepared for my last great change ? Am I fit to die ? for ere another morn and I may be numbered with the mouldering dead.—Time is hastening and eternity approaching : I cannot tell what a day or an hour may bring forth. Oh then let it be my solicitous concern, as well as my earnest prayer, to believe on Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life, in whom whosoever believeth shall live though he die, and whosoever liveth and believeth in him shall not die *eternally*.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

The MOUSE and the LION : A FABLE.

A MOUSE coming, by accident, under the paw of a lion, begging hard for life, urged that clemency is the fairest attribute of power. The lion generously set it at liberty. The mouse afterwards observing the lion, entangled in the toils of the hunter,

flew to his assistance, knawed the net to pieces, and set him free. Hence an useful lesson : neglect no opportunity of doing good ; for even the lowest may have it in their power to be useful to the highest.

HISTORICAL

HISTORICAL NOTES ON INTEMPERANCE.

THE merry sin of drunkenness has met with so many, not only apologists, but even panegyrist, that every thing which can now be brought forward on the subject, must have been long anticipated. That poets should have ranged themselves under the banners of Bacchus, cannot be wondered at. Their jovial and easy manners suit well with those of his worshippers. Anacreon, who was one of the heartiest friends to the cause, after describing the elevation of spirit which his wine had blessed him with—

I kick the world before me,
proceeds to make a very simple excuse for losing his senses by too much liquor—

Say, is't not better far, dead drunk, to fall,
Than to expire, and not revive at all?

Horace, who did every thing with grace, makes a most elegant eulogium on wine in the 21st ode of his 3d book, and in his epistles, in order completely to unite poetry with drinking, after having denied all possibility of fame to water drinking bards, he intimates that the muses themselves had no objection to the flowing bowl.

Vina fere dulces oluerunt mane Camenæ.

Many philosophers have taken the tippler's part. Seneca even carries his complacency so far, as to advise men of high strained minds to get drunk now and then—

Non ut mergat nos, sed ut deprimat.

De Tranquillitate Animæ.

He adds, soon afterwards, "Do you call Cato's excess in wine a vice? Much sooner may you be able to prove drunkenness to be a virtue, than Cato to be vicious."

The grave Lucretius must have been pretty well acquainted with good liquor, to have so perfectly described its effects.

—Cum vini vis penetravit,
Consequitur gravitas membrorum, præpediuntur
Crura vacillanti, tardescit lingua, madet
mens,
Nant oculi, clamor, singultus, jurgia gliscunt. *Lucret. L. 3.*

The humorous French philosopher, Montaigne, adduces a thousand arguments in favour of wine, although he professes himself not to be attached

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to it. "Lucius Piso," he remarks, from Seneca, "and Cornelius Cossus, were successively entrusted with secrets of the utmost importance; the first by Augustus, the other by Tiberius. These they were never known to betray, although each was noted for such excess in wine, as to have been carried from the senate house, repeatedly, in a state, which we should call dead drunk."

Hesterno inflatum venas, de more Lyzio.

Virgil.

The Germans always loved the pleasures of Bacchus: It was one of them, either the celebrated Daniel Heinsius, as Menage tells us, or Petrus Paganus, Poetical Professor, at Marpourg, in Hesse, according to Duchat, that was the author of a well known comick distich, which attempts to stutter and stagger like its author.

"Sta, pes! Sta, mi pes! Sta, pes! Ne labere, mi pes!"

Ni steteris, lapides hi, mihi lectus erint.
Thus attempted in English—

"How you totter, good feet! Have a care
of my bones!"

If you fail me, I pass all the night on
these stones."

One might presume that the Zaporavian Cossacks were truly addicted to the pleasures of the table, since their chief magistrate, chosen by themselves, is not (as Bell informs us) called their Prince, or Duke or General, but Cashavar, which literally signifies Chief cook.

Were our honest countryman, Howel's remedy, against the love of drinking effectual, it might be of service to the world to repeat it. But although its success be doubtful, its oddity may entertain. "The German mothers, to make their sons fall into hatred of wine, do use, when they are little, to put owl's eggs into a cup of rhenish, and sometimes a little living eel, which twinkling in the wine, while the child is drinking, so scares him, that many come to abhor, and have an antipathy to wine all their lives after."

The following passage is quoted from Hollingshead: "As for drink, it is not usually set on the table in pots or cruets, but each one calleth for a cup of such as he listeth to have,

B

or

or as necessity urgeth him, so that when he hath tasted of it, he delivereth his cup again to some one of the standers by, who making it clean, restoreth it to the cupboard from whence he fetched the same. By this occasion much idle tippling is cut off.

It is singular that the same custom should still continue to distinguish the meals of the English from those of their neighbours, though perhaps not always with the effect mentioned in the last sentence.

It is true of late it has become the fashion to put wine on the table during meal time in England, but it has not long been introduced, and the custom is very far from being general.

The elegant polished females, bred in the court of Louis XIV. were far less scrupulous in point of temperance than we should readily believe, had we not so indisputable an evidence as the Dutchess of Orleans (Charlotte Elizabeth) in a letter dated May 21, 1716. "The Dutchess of Bourbon (daughter of Madame de Montespan) can drink a vast deal without having her senses disordered. Her daughters wish to follow her example, but they have not heads strong enough to bear so much liquor." The Editor of these letters remarks, that about this period the practice of hard drinking prevailed much among women of the best education and highest rank.

[Andrews' Anecdotes.]

PORTRAIT of the BENEVOLENT MAN.

A GOOD man is never so happy as when employed in acts of benevolence. He is ever seeking for some distressed object to relieve, or some unhappy friend to console.—There is no corner of this world, however remote, where misfortune is unknown; nor is there a heart so void of sensibility, but what has some moments of dejection and sorrow. The libertine and the drunkard have their hours of seriousness, reflection, and remorse. The most cheerful imagination is sometimes eclipsed by intervals of sadness. The pious and philosophick mind is at times obliged to yield to the soft effusions of feminine sorrow. Every man has some tenderness in his nature, some weak spot exposed to wounds; and when those tender places receive an injury, the pain is severe. Cruel is the wretch that would lacerate those delicate spots, rendered more acutely sensible by misfortune. Were we all possessed of gentle sympathetick feelings, those wounds would not be given. But there is no person so upright in his conduct, and so perfectly agreeable in his manners, that lives always free from injuries. There ever will be some unkind, some envious being, ready to wound the feelings of the just. Few, very few, are

there who live unenvied and undisturbed; by the uncandid and unfeeling; and often is the human heart in pain from ungentle language, or uncivil treatment from those persons who are the immediate subjects of its beneficence. Was there no reward for virtue but what this world bestows, small would be the inducements to walk in her paths. Though some part of her ways is rough and irksome to the feeble traveller, yet it will lead him, if he continues in it, to peace and pleasantness. Though the philanthropick heart would be deprived of half the pleasure of doing good, at the reflection of having excited feelings of dependency in those who have been obliged by him, yet it is becoming in every one who has experienced favours, to feel grateful towards the generous bestower.

The truly benevolent man is actuated by the impulses of a voluntary and disinterested heart. The hope of encomiums and rewards has no influence over his actions. His charity and kindness is not confined to his family, to his friends, to his neighbourhood, or to the town wherein he resides. Misfortune, wherever he meets her, is duly noticed by him.—The object of distress, whoever it is, that falls in his way, feels the influence

fluence of his unbounded goodness. In him all the children of want and unhappiness find a friendly benefactor. It is his pride and darling amusement to comfort the aching afflicted heart—to encourage the despairing and disappointed—to heal the sick and painful—to kindly and secretly admonish and bring back those who wander from the path of propriety and rectitude—to cheer and enliven the dejected spirits of the gloomy and discontented—to respect the

aged and pity the infirm, and render more supportable their cares and burdens. And his soul recoils and is unhappy at the idea of mortifying the unfortunate, injuring the delicate female, or of wounding the feelings that are softened by sensibility.

Such a worthy character ought to be universally applauded; such an heart universally esteemed; and such acts of benevolence ought to excite universal gratitude.

[Neighbour.

THE DEATH OF CÆSAR.

CÆSAR, at the persuasion of Decimus Brutus, though once determined to remain at home, had changed his mind, and was already in the streets, being carried to the Senate in his litter. Soon after he had left his own house, a slave came thither in haste, desired protection, and said he had a secret of the greatest moment to impart. He had probably overheard the conspirators, or had observed that they were armed; but not being aware how pressing the time was, he suffered himself to be detained till Cæsar's return. Others, probably, had observed circumstances which led to a discovery of the plot, and Cæsar had a billet to this effect given to him as he passed in the streets; he was intrusted by the person who gave it, instantly to read it; and he endeavoured to do so, but was prevented by the multitudes who crowded around him with numberless applications; and he still carried this paper in his hand when he entered the Senate.

Brutus and most of the conspirators had taken their places a little while before the arrival of Cæsar, and continued to be alarmed by many circumstances which tended to shake their resolution. Porcia, in the same moments, being in great agitation, exposed herself to publick notice. She listened with anxiety to every noise in the streets; she dispatched, without any pretence of business, continual messages towards the place where the Senate was assembled; she asked every person who came from that quar-

ter if they observed what her husband was doing. Her spirits at last sunk under the effect of such violent emotions; she fainted away, and was carried for dead into her apartment. A message came to Brutus in the Senate with this account. He was much affected, but kept his place. Popilius Lænas, who a little before seemed, from the expression he had dropped, to have got notice of their design, appeared to be in earnest conversation with Cæsar, as he lighted from his carriage. This left the conspirators no longer in doubt that they were discovered; and they made signs to each other, that it would be better to die by their own hands than to fall into the power of their enemy. But they saw of a sudden the countenance of Lænas change into a smile, and perceived that his conversation with Cæsar could not relate to such a business as theirs.

Cæsar's chair of state had been placed near to the pedestal of Pompey's statue. Numbers of the conspirators had seated themselves around it.—Trebonius, under pretence of business, had taken Anthony aside at the entrance of the theatre. Cimber, who, with others of the conspirators, met Cæsar in the portico, presented him with a petition in favour of his brother, who had been excepted from the late indemnity; and in urging the prayer of this petition, attended the dictator to his place. Having there received a denial from Cæsar, uttered with some expressions of impatience at being

being so much importuned, he took hold of his robe, as if to press the intreaty. *Nay, said Cæsar, this is violence.* While he spoke these words, Cimber flung back the gown from his shoulders; and this being the signal agreed upon, called out to strike.—Cæsar aimed the first blow. Cæsar started from his place, and in the first moment of surprise, pushed Cimber with one arm, and laid hold of Cæsar with the other. But he soon perceived that resistance was vain; and while the swords of the conspirators clashed with each other, in their way to his body, he wrapped himself up in his gown, and fell without any further struggle. It was observed, in the superstition of the times, that in falling, the blood which sprung from his wounds sprinkled the pedestal of Pompey's statue. And thus having employed the greatest abilities to subdue his fellow citizens, with whom it would have been a much greater honour to have been able to live on terms of equality, he fell, in the height of his security, a sacrifice to their just indignation; a striking example of what the arrogant have to fear, in trifling with the feelings of a free people, and at the same time a lesson of jealousy and of cruelty to tyrants, or an admonition not to spare, in the exercise of their power, those whom they may have insulted by usurping it.

When the body lay breathless on the ground, Cassius called out, that there lay the worst of men. Brutus called upon the Senate to judge of the transaction which had passed before them, and was proceeding to state the motives of those who were concerned in it, when the members, who had for a moment stood in silent amazement, rose on a sudden, and began to separate in great confusion. All those who had come to the Senate in the train of Cæsar, his Licitors, the ordinary officers of State, citizens and foreigners, with many servants and dependants of every sort, had been instantly seized with a panick; and as if the swords of the conspirators were drawn against themselves, had already rushed into the streets, and carried terror and confusion wherever they went. The Senators themselves now followed. No man had presence of mind to give any account of what had happened, but repeated the cry that was usual on great alarms, for all persons to withdraw, and shut up their habitations and shops. This cry was communicated from one to another in the streets. The people, imagining that a general massacre was somewhere begun, shut up and barred all their doors as in the dead of night, and everyone prepared to defend his own habitation.

[Ferguson.]

AVARICE PUNISHED:—A MORAL TALE.

IT is allowed by moralists that "virtue is its own reward," and that covetousness is its own tormentor. This maxim hath often been proved in human life, but as an illustration of the above proposition, I shall instance the character of *Gripo*, who was a remarkable instance of human misery, amidst plenty and affluence. *Gripo* was almost ninety years of age, and had seen and felt many boisterous, stormy, and wintry days, without once having an inclination of enjoying the blessing of a cheerful comfortable fire, or feeling the grateful influence of a little good sound October. The miseries of human life are allowed to be great and various; but he by his avariciousness

made them a hundred times more poignant than really they were. He was formerly in the farming and grazing line of business, and by an unremitting attention to both, and a niggardly parsimony, or what some folks call the smiles of fortune, he had amassed a sum not very inconsiderable, some said fifty thousand pounds, and others again asserted that he was possessed of the sum of one hundred thousand pounds. However, either of these sums were sufficient to have afforded him to have purchased, and enjoyed the common necessaries of life. But, poor man, he hoarded scraped, and heaped up all he could, but to what purpose? As it all proba-

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bly proved dead stock upon his hands, nothing beneficial to society was derived from it. Charity, benevolence, and humanity were entirely banished from his breast. The widow and orphan petitioned him, but their entreaties were in vain; his obdurate heart would not be moved with the calamities of others, he quite relinquished the common necessities of life for the sake of being in possession of gold, &c.— But he did not consider that gold, like dung, was not beneficial till it is spread; perhaps his relations thought so, as he was determined not to give them any thing during his abode here. He had many nephews, nieces, cousins, and relations, who had all flattered him merely for their own emolument: Who could blame them? *Gripo* entirely subsisted on their bounties, one sent him a goose, another a pig, another fowls, another fish, &c. &c. &c. He said it was mere extravagance to purchase clothes, and therefore he used to accommodate himself by begging. *Squire Levi's* cast off ones. His wig was one which he purchased of a raggman for the enormous sum of sixpence, he had worn it for twenty years, and said it was better than these new fashioned scull caps, which now a days costa couple of guineas. He inhabited a large mansion, which was a very pleasant retreat in the summer season from the intense heat of the sun; but in winter it was very inhospitable, it was like going into the frigid zone. He used to say that every man should follow nature (what he meant was the brute creation); that is, he should lie down with the beasts, and rise with them, and then he wisely observed it would save candles: He was never known to burn any during the last forty years of his life.

His whole family consisted of himself, an old female domestick, who had grown grey in his service, and a large, meagre, half starved mastiff dog, of which he was very fond, whom he

called his protector, his faithful guardian, &c.

It was his usual custom to go to gather his firing, chiefly sticks, which he generally brought home towards the evening: And having been out one day as usual, he had left the protector, and servant, at home during his absence, to guard his iron chest wherein his gold was deposited, for fear of thieves; the afternoon proving rainy, he borrowed an old tattered coat of Farmer Dobbins, which he skewered round him, and entering his house abruptly in his disguise, his guardian seized him by the throat, and kept him on the floor, and did not permit him to arise until by his cries, and groans, he alarmed the old woman from a distant part of the house; and till he had summoned presence of mind enough to speak to him. As soon as he heard his master's voice call him by his name, the dog disengaged himself from him, but not till he had done him an irreparable injury, by lacerating his throat in a terrible manner, which in a few days put a period to poor old *Gripo's* existence. Before he departed he often sighed, and groaned, that he was forced to forsake all that was near and dear to him. He could not be prevailed on to send for a surgeon; he said they were expensive gentlemen, and therefore he would do without them. He never could be persuaded to make a will, for he said he would not give a lawyer two guineas for such a trifling piece of business. All his relations who had supported his miserable existence, were deceived, and his real estates became the property of his heir at law, whom old *Gripo*, during his life, treated with the greatest contempt.

This was the melancholy end of *Gripo*, who lived a miserable, anxious, wretched life, and died a mean, unlamented death; he moreover died by that very animal, which he had half starved, who sacrificed the life of his master, to his own fidelity.

MAGNANIMITY of the CHAM of TARTARY.

KRIMGUERAY, the Cham of Tartary, had frequently hypochondriack affections, to which he was

subject. Being alone with him, during one of these attacks, under which he was impatient, I endeavoured to persuade

persuade him from taking the remedies of empiricks, when a man, named Sirobolo, by whom these remedies had already been proposed to him, entered the apartment. This man was born at Corfoo, was of the Greek church, a great chymist, physician to the Prince of Walachia, and his agent in Tartary. Having, thus, a right to approach the Cham, he did not let this occasion slip, of offering the assistance of his art, and asserted that a single dose, no way disagreeable to the taste, would perform a radical cure. On this condition I gave my consent, said the Prince; and the physician went to prepare his medicine.

My fears were so visible, that Krimguera, perceiving them, smiled. How I said he, my friend; are you frightened? Undoubtedly I replied I, emphatically. Examine that man's situation, examine your own, and judge if I am wrong. Ridiculous, said he; wherefore this distrust? A glance is sufficient; look at him and look at me, then tell me how far this infidel would dare.

In vain did I employ the most passionate remonstrances till the arrival of the remedy. The promptitude with which it dissipated the Cham's indisposition did but add to my terrors. The morrow increased my suspicions; he was so weak he scarcely could appear in public; but the artful physician declared it a salutary crisis, described the symptoms as they followed and warranted a cure.

Krimguera, however, was confined to his Harem; and, justly terrified at his situation, and the security of his Ministers, I, by communicating my fears, determined them to summon Siropolo, and signify to him, that his life depended on that of their master.

This chymist knew his judges too well to believe that their ambition would occupy itself more about the deceased than his successor; and their menaces gave him no inquietude.

I had lost all hope, and never expected more to see the Cham, when he sent for me to come and speak to him. I was introduced into his Harem, where I found several of his women, whose grief, and the general consternation, had made them forget to retire. I entered the apartment where the Cham lay. He had just terminated various affairs with his Divan Effendi, (Secretary of the Council.) He pointed to the papers that surrounded him. Behold, said he, my last labour, to you I have devoted my last moment. But soon perceiving that all my efforts could not subdue the grief by which I was overwhelmed—Let us part, said he; your sensibility is catching, and I wish to go to sleep more gaily. He then made a sign to six musicians at the farther end of the apartment, to begin their concert; and I learnt, an hour after, that this unfortunate Prince had just expired to the sound of instruments.

I need not describe the regret his loss occasioned, nor the severe affliction I myself felt. Grief was universal; and even terror so far seized the minds of men, that those, who, the evening before, thought they slept in perfect security, already believed the enemy at their gates.

While the assembled Divan dispatched couriers, appointed a Sultan Regent, and took measures for the funeral of Krimguera, Siropolo obtained, without difficulty, the passport and post billet necessary, and in tranquillity retired to Walachia. Yet, symptoms of poison were manifest, on the embalming of the body; but the present interest of the parties stifled all ideas of vengeance, or punishment of the culprit. The corpse of the Cham was removed to the Crimea, in a mourning coach, drawn by six horses, covered with black cloth. Fifty horsemen, a number of Mirzas, and a Sultan, who commanded the escort, were likewise in black; and it is a remark that, through all the East, this custom is only common to the Tartars.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:

The GENERAL OBSERVER. No. XXXII.

"His religion was Lutheran; but morality, and not superstitious bigotry, was taught him by his father, and those who had the care of forming his heart."—*Life of Baron Trenck.*

THE justness and propriety of the method which this sentence informs us, was taken in Baron Trenck's education, struck my mind so agreeably when I read it, that I felt a wish that all my fellow citizens, and all my brethren of mankind would adopt it in the education of their children. Then, thought I, would mankind be wiser, kinder, and happier:—*wiser*, because ignorance is owing, not only to the want of education, but to the influence of superstition and bigotry:—*kinder*, because when the heart is rightly formed, it is disposed to the exercise of benevolence and all the social affections: *Happier*, therefore, they must be, when such ingredients of happiness are secured in the breast and in society.

A proper education, consisting in the discipline of the heart, as well as in the culture of the understanding, evidently conduces to knowledge and happiness.

Ignorance is the cause, if not the mother of superstition. And where superstition and ignorance unite their baleful shades, benevolence and happiness will by no means flourish. The sun which must enlighten the mind, and mollify and warm the heart, and makes man mild and sociable to man, is a judicious education. And that education is not judicious which does not regard the heart and manners as well as the understanding and reason. Without knowledge the heart cannot be good, any more than it can be wise. But where the heart is good, the passions are under proper discipline, the temper is well regulated, the law of kindness is on the lips and directs the social conduct. Every one thus formed is evidently happier in himself, and disposed as well as qualified to make others happier.

"Superstition is laying a stress upon little things; condemning those things as sinful which are not so; and censuring very uncharitably, those that think otherwise. This, as

well as enthusiasm, is owing to an uncorrected violence of the passions when exercised about spiritual things." Bigotry is a stiff, inflexible adherence to a party or opinion, not from judgment and conviction, but from prejudice, blind zeal, and even wilfulness. Bigotry and superstition, therefore, are unfriendly to the character, and to society. As superstition is owing to ignorance, so it tends to maintain and propagate it. Bigotry and superstition have had a great hand in darkening the mind, hardening the heart, and creating unhappiness: For have they not given rise to jealousies, uncharitableness, bitter zeal, unrelenting anathemas, and bloody persecutions? Were it not for superstitious bigotry, mankind would be of one heart in matters of religion, if they were not of one mind. A censorious spirit would be banished, and candour and benevolence would universally prevail. Bigotry in religion contracts the sentiments and the heart, and makes a man think himself better, in a safer way, and a greater favorite of heaven, than those who differ from him in their religious opinions or belief. Bigotry therefore is an enemy to mental, moral, and religious improvements, and consequently is an enemy to the perfection and happiness of man. Every mind, therefore, and especially the minds of youth, should be guarded against it. Every hand, tongue and pen should be armed against it. Every parent should banish it from his family—Every superintendent of education should expel it from his school. Every child of our common father, should be taught and assisted to exterminate it from his heart.

It is natural to suppose that parents in general, wish to have their children educated in the religion of their country, and in the profession and way of worship which themselves have chosen. But if superstitious bigotry be guarded against; if morality

rality and the discipline of the heart be regarded as essentially necessary; if uncharitableness as well as impiety be discouraged; and all men be permitted, uninterrupted, uncensured, and unjeered at, to worship their maker, according to the light of their own mind, and the dictates of their own consciences, if these be equally sincere, will not an impartial God be well pleased with them, though they worship him under very different forms? And why should they be offended with one another, for that which does not offend their common father? If religion is free from bigotry, or the belief, worship, and service of the Deity, be taught and inculcated, according to the advantages enjoyed for religious knowledge; if the principles and duties of morality be impressed upon the mind; if the heart be trained to the exercise of benevolence, kindness, purity, and all the parts of self government, men will be humble, inquisitive, cautious of error, and desirous to know the most acceptable way of worshipping their maker, as well as the readiest way of benefiting their fellow creatures. And why may not persons be thus instructed, and thus disposed, though their creed be different from mine; or though their religion be Lutheran,

Calvinian, or Arminian? And if they be thus instructed, thus disposed, will they not shew themselves friendly both to the honour of God, and the happiness of men? And what does christianity require more?—Happy would it be, if parents were universally capable and inclined thus to educate their children. In this way they would be prepared to be virtuous and honourable, useful and happy. Baron Trenck, indeed was not happy. But his unhappiness was so far from being occasioned by his education or religion, that these were the source of his greatest support and consolation amidst those sufferings which tried his soul. It is not in the power of the best education, nor of the best religion, to secure the possessor from the natural evils of life, nor from the shafts of envy and malice. But as antidotes, and alleviations, advices and remedies, are desirable during the fatigues and battles of our mortal campaign, every one must allow that no advices nor remedies, no antidotes nor alleviations, are so efficacious, as those which must exist and operate in a mind enlightened by education, and in a heart formed by the principles of morality and religion, free from superstitious bigotry.

DIRECTIONS for MAKING CIDER.

THE apples, after being thrown in a heap, should always be covered from the weather. The later the cider is made the better, as the juices are then more perfectly ripened, and less danger to be feared from fermentation. Nothing does more harm to cider than a mixture of rotten apples with the sound. The apples ought to be ground so close as to break the seeds, which gives the liquor an agreeable bitter. The pumice also, should be pressed through hair bags, and the juice strained through two sieves, the uppermost of hair, the lowermost of muslin. After this the cider should be put into open casks, when great attention is necessary to discover the exact time in which the

pumice, still remaining in the juice, rises on the top, which happens from the third to the tenth day, according as the weather is more or less warm. This body does not remain upon the top more than two hours; consequently, care should be taken to draw off the cider before it sinks, which may be done by means of a plug. When drawn off, the cider is put into casks. Particular attention is again required to prevent the fermentation, when the least inclination towards it is discovered. This may be done by means of a small quantity of cider spirits, about one gallon to the hoghead. In March the cider should be again drawn off, when all risk of fermentation ceases. Then it should

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be put into good sweet casks, and in three years from that time it is fit for bottling. Old wine casks are to be preferred; those which contained rum are ruinous to cider. Large earthen jars might be made with or without glazing, which would be

preferable to any wooden vessels whatever. This is the English method of making cider, and when compared with the hasty process usual in America, no wonder their cider so infinitely excels ours.

APPEARANCE OF AMERICA to an ENLIGHTENED ENGLISHMAN.

[From "Letters by an American Farmer."]

"I WISH I could be acquainted with the feelings and thoughts which must agitate the heart, and present themselves to the mind of an enlightened Englishman, when he first lands on this continent. He must greatly rejoice that he lived at a time to see this fair country discovered and settled; he must necessarily feel a share of national pride, when he views the chain of settlements which embellishes these extended shores. When he says to himself, this is the work of my countrymen, who, when convulsed by factions, afflicted by a variety of miseries and wants, restless and impatient, took refuge here. They brought along with them their national genius, to which they principally owe that liberty they enjoy, and what substance they possess. Here he sees the industry of his native country displayed in a new manner, and traces in their works the embryos of all the arts, sciences, and ingenuity which flourish in Europe. Here he beholds fair cities, substantial villages, extensive fields, an immense country filled with decent houses, good roads, orchards, meadows, and bridges where an hundred years ago all was wild, woody, and uncultivated! what a train of pleasing ideas this fair spectacle must suggest; it is a prospect which must inspire a good citizen with the most heartfelt pleasure. The difficulty consists in the manner of viewing so extensive a scene. He is arrived on a new continent; a modern society offers itself to his contemplation, different from what he had hitherto seen. It is not composed, as in Europe, of great lords, who possess every thing, and of a herd of people who have nothing. Here are no aristocrat-

ical families, no courts, no kings, no bishops, no ecclesiastical dominion, no invisible power giving to a few a very visible one; no great manufactures employing thousands, no great refinements of luxury. The rich and the poor are not so far removed from each other as they are in Europe. Some few towns excepted, we are all tillers of the earth, from Nova Scotia to West Florida. We are a people of cultivators, scattered over an immense territory, communicating with each other by means of good roads and navigable rivers, united by the filken bands of mild government, all respecting the laws, without dreading their power, because they are equitable. We are all animated with the spirit of industry which is unfettered and unrestrained, because each person works for himself. If he travels through our rural districts, he views not the hostile castle, and the haughty mansion, contrasted with the clay built hut and miserable cabin, where cattle and men help to keep each other warm, and dwell in meanneſs, smoke, and indigence. A pleasing uniformity of decent competence appears throughout our habitations. The meanest of our log houses is a dry and comfortable habitation. Lawyers or merchants are the fairest titles our towns afford; that of a farmer is the only appellation of the rural inhabitants of our country. It must take some time ere he can reconcile himself to our dictionary, which is but short in words of dignity, and names of honour. There, on a Sunday, he sees a congregation of respectable farmers and their wives, all clad in neat homespun, well mounted, or riding in their own humble waggons. There is not

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among them an esquire, saving the unlettered magistrate. There he sees a parson as simple as his flock, a farmer who does not riot on the labour of others. We have no princes, for whom we toil, starve and bleed : We are the most perfect society now existing in the world. Here man is free as he ought to be ; nor is this pleasing equality so transitory as many

others are. Many ages will not see the shores of our great lakes replenished with inland nations, nor the unknown bounds of North America entirely peopled. Who can tell how far it extends ? Who can tell the millions of men whom it will feed and contain ? For no European foot has as yet travelled half the extent of this mighty continent."

THE DUELLISTS :—A FRENCH STORY.

DE L'ISLE and De la Fosse were two French officers, who lived not long ago. They had both been born in the same town, the same street, and were almost next door neighbours. They had passed their infancy, and the first part of their youthful years, together, as play fellows or school fellows, and a most cordial friendship was contracted.

Unfortunately for them and their parents, an officer's commission for each was purchased in two different regiments, between whom had long subsisted an inveterate animosity.—Whenever a rivalry of this happens between two regiments, it is the business of their superiors to caution against their meeting each other, either on march, or in garrison, and even to guard against a meeting of the individuals ; for which reason before the one regiment arrives at garrison, it is evacuated by the other.

De L'Isle's regiment was upon duty at Montpellier, and De la Fosse bore his commission in a regiment that was to succeed it. The latter having a strong desire to see the former, obtained leave to go a day or two before, on pretence to see a friend of his who was much indisposed.

De L'Isle was transported with joy at seeing him, as well on account of the obliging stratagem he had invented for that purpose.

Having dined and drank a cheerful glass of Frontinac together, De L'Isle conducted his friend to a kind of licensed gaming house in the environs of Montpellier. They played a few games : De L'Isle, having the run of the cards in his favour, won every one.

The other somewhat piqued, said unguardedly. "Is it possible to win so ? How do you contrive to get such cards ?" Keep your temper (replied De L'Isle) the cards may favour you in a game or two more. This friendly altercation ended in a laugh on both sides. They paid the usual tax of the place for cards, went home, supped together, and on parting took a farewell embrace of each other, De L'Isle being to set out from Montpellier with his regiment the next morning, in order to make room for De la Fosse's.

It seems, unhappily for them both, and quite unknown to De L'Isle, that an officer belonging to his corps, who had got intelligence of De la Fosse's belonging to the regiment adverse to theirs, stood behind while they played at cards, in order to observe what should pass between them. The busy listener had remarked the impatient expression at losing, which De la Fosse's too warm temper had let escape. These seeming to imply an innuendo of foul play, he construed as an affront ; which on account of the then subsisting regimental antipathy, was not then to be put up with. Wherefore waiting on De L'Isle in the morning, he told him his sense of the affair, and that he must go and demand immediate satisfaction, both for the sake of his own honour and that of the corps to which he belonged.

De L'Isle, alarmed at the cruel purport of this unexpected visit, remonstrated, to his brother officer the undesigning and good natured warmth of his friend ; that they had been intimate from their infancy ; that the fatal consequences, perhaps, of such a requisition,

requisition, would effectually ruin his peace of mind forever, should he be even the survivor.

All his excuses, however, were treated as unmanly; and he was told, he might do as he pleased; but that a faithful narrative of the affair should be laid before the superior officers.

Torn with anxiety and horror, he went to De la Fosse's lodgings, and acquainted him with the terrible dilemma they were both in, and that the horrid mandate of military usage must be obeyed. They went out upon the ramparts of the town, drew their swords, with great regret, against each other, and soon received on both sides wounds sufficient to disable them from continuing the combat any more that day, as well as to atone, in the judgment of any men but refined barbarians, for so trifling, nay, imaginary an affront.

This duel was fought in the sight of some of De L'Isle's officers, who had been sent on purpose to observe him. As soon as he got his wounds dressed, he repaired to satisfy his superiour officers: These refused to see him, but ordered it should be intimated to him that what he had done was not enough, because one of the parties must die.

In consequence of this merciless injunction the distracted youths, neither desiring to outlive his friend, by mutual agreement ran upon each others swords, in the fond hope of ex-

piring together: Which was nearly the case; for De la Fosse dropt in the instant at De L'Isle's feet, who was so terribly wounded that his recovery was despaired of for six weeks by the surgeon to whose house he had been privately conveyed, and where he was kept secret from all the enquiries of justice.

De la Fosse was, by the immediate care of the military gentlemen, thrown into a hole dug for that purpose, and round which they stood with their swords drawn, till the flesh was all consumed, or so far disfigured that the sentence of law could not be executed upon it, viz. That the body of the person slain in a duel is to be dragged on a sledge, through the streets, &c.

In about three months after this unhappy catastrophe, De L'Isle escaped privately in the night time from Montpelier, and fled to Spain, where he has lived ever since, lamenting the loss of his country, his parents, and his friend.

Is there no one now who blushes for this savage honour? Let us leave this character to those who are willing to be satisfied with sounds and emptiness. All the *men of honour* in the world are not worth one virtuous man. True honour is the bright sun which warms noble souls to noble deeds. To be honourable is to be virtuous. The temple of *virtue* leads to the temple of *honour*.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

THE EVENING CIRCLE.

WELCOME sweet evening—time of social converse; when tired limbs throw off the chains of labour, and the mind, crouded with the cares of study, asks relaxation. The rude blast now whistles round the corniced mansion, and the ethereal expanse is decorated with ten thousand glittering tapers, which illumine some distant heaven; whilst argent Phebe mounts the acclivity of the vast concave, and beams on tired mortals the reflected ray. Now meets the boozy rabble to revel away

the stings of guilt, in the illusions of intoxication; while others seek to banish care by tracing out the mazes of the dance. The general object is to unbend the mind by scenes of entertainment, or restore strength and vigour to the debilitated powers of the body.

The youth, surcharged with sedulous attention to the business of the day, leaves his perplexities with the setting sun, and hastes to his source of happiness—the smiling circle of the fair. Here sprightly graces delight to convene

convene—here every virtue which can beautify the female mind, finds grateful acceptance. Vice, affrighted at the bright convention, shrinks back in terror and confusion, nor dares to cast her sanguine eye to this seat of polite refinement. Modesty flushes each cheek with the innocence expressing bloom—Sentiments which do honour to humanity flow from every tongue—while every eye, beaming the glance of tenderness, bespeaks

within, a soul of friendship; and that friendship which like a meridian sun, warms the soul of all who approach its genial ray.—There the virtues concentrate—here the graces play—till yon elevated sentinel, in dictatorial tone, strikes once aloud for every Muse; then fair Ethelinda, Eleonora, Aphelia, the two Elizas, and their amiable sisters, move on to join nature in silent repose.

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TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The following very singular Epitaph was handed me by a friend, who assured me that it never had appeared in print. If you think it has merit enough to recommend it to a place in your useful and entertaining Magazine, by admitting it, you will please me, if not a number of your customers.

J. C.

EPI T A P H on P E T E R F R E N C H.

HERE moulders the body of
Peter French.

What he is we know not.

Gentle traveller,

Wouldst thou know what he was
This inscription shall inform thee.

Early specimens of his genius
Soon denominated him superiour
To the cares and occupations
Of a mere rural life,
To which his birth, seemed to have
destin'd him.

An academick education,
While it quickened his ambition
And meliorated his manners
Opened a wide field for the activity
Of his genius:

And at the age of twenty two
Sent him to mingle with mankind
A singular and strong featured character.

As a scholar, and as a man,
Content in no respect
To conform himself to any permanent
standard,

Either in learning or conduct,
He trusted rather to the strength
Of his own understanding
Than to any fund of acquired knowledge.

In literary acquirements
He was nevertheless respectable.

His passion to excel
Urged him to the labour of application,
While the strength of his genius

Supplied any defect of information
And gave him the same superiority

Upon general topics

Which less brilliant

But more enlightened minds

Derive from education.

Logical to a fault,

Metaphysical to subtilty,

Exuberant in fancy and copious in
expression,

He excell'd in disputation,

And left an antagonist

confounded

When he could not leave him

convinced;

Which indeed seemed his principal
aim

In the exertion

Of his disputative talents.

Novelty, not truth,

Was the object of his investigation;

And to dazzle and surprize,

Not to instruct and improve,

Was the principle

That guided his communications.

His temper and disposition

No man could comprehend,

Good and bad, were so blended,

The shades of virtue and vice

So nicely intermix'd,

Principle and practice

So often at war.

Possess'd as he was, of great self command,

He appear'd alternately

At

At pleasure
 An Angel, or a Demon.
 He was a difficult friend,
 For, disposed to refinement in every
 thing,
 He fixed the standard
 Of friendship,
 Far above Humanity;
 And he
 Who was not a slave to his theory
 Was sure to find him still more dif-
 ficult
 As an enemy.
 For his extreme sensibility to what
 interested
 Himself
 Rendered him in the servency of his
 feelings
 Intensible
 To the interest, and feelings of others.
 Not content with the noiseless tenour
 of life,
 Wherever he was conversant
 His genius was in exertion
 At the expense of tranquility;
 And ever applying to the passions
 He generally aroused those that agi-
 tate and disturb
 Rather than the gentle and humane.
 In Love,
 For his independent spirit suffered it-
 self to be fettered,
 In the most irregular of human pas-
 sions
 He was most regular,
 Exhibiting in all its progress
 Fidelity and Virtue.
 Yet
 Whether this tender passion did not
 originate
 From his love of opposition
 Is problematical.
 His ambition,
 His thirst for wealth or power,
 Was no more than laudable.
 He sought
 More for admiration than either.
 And by a strange inconsistency
 United a strong love of fame
 With a seeming indifference to the
 opinions,
 And contempt of the censures
 Of Mankind.
 Tho' temperate in all thing,
 But his resentments,
 Yet excentric from principle,
 He could not long be contented
 To move

In the confined circle of clerical life,
 Which was his first publick occupation.
 Satisfied with the trial,
 And convinc'd of his ability to excel,
 He now exchanged a profession
 In which
 Consistency is more essentially requisite
 For one
 More suited to his temper.
 Law,
 As a science afforded ample scope,
 To his passion
 For subtilty and refinement.
 In the practice
 Nature
 Seemed to have destined him for emi-
 nence.
 Versatile and cunning,
 Equally capable
 Of trifling with things serious
 Or being serious with trifles,
 Affable, or reserved, mysterious or
 open,
 In smiles, in frowns, or in tears.
 At pleasure,
 Sagacious in devising his plans,
 Determined and indefatigable,
 In their execution,
 With a tongue
 That never could be silenc'd,
 A countenance
 That never knew a blush,
 And a heart
 That never palpitated at the presence
 Of man;
 He must have gained popularity
 And infallibly commanded
 Success.
 In the high career of consequences,
 And grasping at more important ob-
 jects,
 He might have been mischievous
 To society.
 But with a mind enlightned by science,
 A heart
 Not corrupted by base tastes and pas-
 sions,
 With elevated sentiments;
 No stranger
 To the finer feelings of humanity,
 And well grounded as he was
 In the fundamentals of religion,
 He would probably
 Have so directed his talents
 As would have secured
 His own approbation
 And been promotive
 Of the improvement and happiness
 Of

Of his fellow men.
But Heaven,
 Ever wise, tho' inscrutable in its
 decrees,
 Leaves us here to conjecture.
 Cut off in the bud of business,
 Just entering on the threshold

Of active life,
He exhibits a melancholy evidence
Of his equality
With his fellowmortals,
By taking
His lowly residence with them
In the regions of the silent grave.

The BACHELOR'S APOLOGY.

LET not every one become the object of ridicule, who has neglected to enter that holy state, which could have enabled him to enjoy the virtuous delights of female conversation. Let us remember that such neglect does not always arise from the want of a friendly or a social heart. The chill hand of misfortune may restrain him, or the claims of relative affections thwart his wishes. An aged parent, feeble and helpless, may look up to him for support. Believe me, it is no fictitious character I am drawing. An aged and helpless parent may look up to him for that support, which his industry alone can supply. An infant and orphan sister may require at his hand that care and attention, which she can hope for from no other quarter—May call on him for those instructions and that education, which fate has denied her from a father's love. It may be necessary for him to devote his attention to the

formation of her infant mind ; to cultivate those virtues and instil those maxims that may guard her against those snares and temptations ever spread for the ruin of indigent and friendless beauty. Thus called upon by various duties, the cold hand of distress, though it restrain, will not eradicate his affections and desires. Let him not then be marked with contempt, or wounded by the wantonness of ridicule. Let not this favourite child of poverty, this darling of misery, be branded with reproach, but let him, if he cannot be applauded, and admired, at least pass through the thorny maze of life unscathed. Let him glide in peace to the grave, pitied though unlamented. Let him rest undisturbed in the earth, and his memory unapproached, while his name dies silently away, and is buried in oblivion forever.

[*Hib. Mag.*

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The R E P O S I T O R Y. No. II.

DEATH.

SURELY death—the dissolution of the animal, cannot with propriety, by the rational christian, be viewed as a deplorable event—the body resteth quietly in the grave—it is pained no more, neither can it again agonize its ethereal inhabitant—the soul, released from its clay built tenement, wings its way to regions of immortality—if such an event can furnish matter for lamentation, we might with infinitely more justice, regret the emancipation of the imprisoned mortal who hath long groaned beneath

the oppressive hand of assuming power.

DISSIMULATION.

TO an ingenuous mind dissimulation is an arduous task—there is nothing fits so awkward upon the generous, and the frank, as an appearance of disguise—minds naturally good ought rather to exterminate every unworthy propensity, than to assume a veil of mystery, which is always suspicious—yet the most laudable actions, however open, when commented upon by a misjudging world, are often clothed in the dark hue of error.

error, and are produced as spots in the most unexceptionable characters—the world is a base calumniator—innocence will not be too much alarmed at its censures—a consciousness of rectitude will generally support the spirit, and render it superiour to the insinuations of detraction.

S P R I N G.

HOW sweet the vernal season—every thing looks gay and smiling around—it is as it were the morning of existence—or rather it is the birth day of nature—a day on which she is annually invested with the powers of renovation—on which she seems by her energetick efforts, to challenge, from her animated, and intelligent children, the highest style of applause. See the purling stream no longer arrested in its meandering flow, gently

murmurs along—the budding trees are inverted in its limpid surface, and the verdant meads once more assume their glossy mantle—the little lambs are gaily frisking upon the enamelled lawn—pretty creature—emblem of innocence, and expressive figure of the meekness of thy God, how interesting doth thy appearance render the scene—how are my ideas expanded, my spirit elevated, and every thought impressed with the animating glow of gratitude unutterable.

A religious awe imperceptibly pervades—devotion kindles in my breast, and with sacred transport I prostrate myself at the feet of that immaculate lamb, who yielded himself an expiatory sacrifice to rescue from perdition a rebellious world.

CONSTANTIA.

S U C C E D A N E U M for H A Y.

AS it is known that when about the middle of May, the dryness of the spring has stopped the growth of the grasses, the husbandman has reason to apprehend a scarcity of hay, and that it is uncertain how he will be able to feed his cattle during the winter, I invite him to try the following experiment:

About the end of this month, or the beginning of June, but not later, let him plough twice a piece of ground, in size proportionable to his wants. He must then choose the Indian corn of the smallest size, in order to sow it thick; and sow at the rate of three bushels and a half upon an acre, and harrow the ground even. Before he sows the ground, he must let it soak during twenty four hours in water, to hasten the germination, and to prevent its being eaten by birds. It requires

no more trouble till the mowing, which ought to be performed when the blossom begins to come out of the capsule. The plant is then full of juice, and its stalks and leaves are exceedingly succulent. If it were mown later, it would lose this good quality. It ought to be dried as quick as possible, and housed for fodder. The cattle eat it greedily; it may be given green, and proves a good substitute for hay.

The ground may be ploughed immediately after this mowing, and sown with any winter grain. As the forage stands very little on the ground, it has not time to impoverish it, but enriches it rather, by the immense quantity of tender roots that are buried by the ploughing.

DUPLAINE.

O n G R A N D E U R of S O U L.

AN inward grandeur of soul is the common centre from whence every ray of sublimity, either in thought, or action, or discourse, is darted out: For all minds are no more of the same complexion than all

bodies of the same texture. In the latter case our eyes would only meet with the same uniformity of colour in every object: In the former, we should be all orators or poets, all philosophers, or all blockheads. This would

would break in upon the beautiful and useful variety, with which the Author of Nature has adorned the rational, as well as the material creation. There is in every mind a tendency, though, perhaps, differently inclined, to what is great and excellent. Happy they who know their own peculiar bent, who have been blest with op-

portunities of giving it the proper culture and polish, and are not cramped or restrained in the liberty of shewing and declaring it to others! there are many fortunate concurrences without which we cannot attain to any quickness of taste or relish for the sublime.

CHARACTER OF, and EULOGIUM ON GENERAL GREENE.

GENERAL GREENE's first services was distinguished by an attention to military discipline, an object of the greatest importance, and particularly necessary on the first institution of an army; and the regiments under his command were supposed to be the best disciplined and appointed in the American service.

His abilities soon attracted the notice and esteem of his countrymen, and of the commander in chief in particular, who justly placed great confidence in his talents and judgment.

He soon rose to the rank of Major General, the highest in the service, and in the campaign of 1776, commanded a large detachment on Hudson's river near New York, where he, with other principal officers, narrowly escaped being taken at the reduction of fort Mifflin.

He bore an important share in the actions of Trenton and Princeton, in the celebrated manœuvre of passing the rear of the British army, by a night march.

At the battle of Brandywine, he distinguished himself by supporting the right wing of the American army, when it gave way, and judiciously covering the whole when routed and retreating in confusion, and their safety from utter ruin was generally ascribed to his skill and exertions, which were well seconded by the troops under his command.

At Germantown he commanded the left wing of our army, and though the failure, was at first imputed to him, as not seasonably cooperating, yet he was very justly and generously vindicated by the commander in chief.

After this General Greene continued rising in reputation, when he was recommended by General Washington, and appointed by Congress, Quartermaster General, in which new capacity he fully answered the expectations formed of his abilities, restored order, regularity, and effect, to a department which had been greatly deranged, and enabled the American Army to move with a celerity and vigour never known before.

At the battle of Monmouth the commander in chief, disgusted with the behaviour of General Lee, deposed him on the field of battle, and appointed General Greene to command the right wing, where he greatly contributed to retrieve the errors of his predecessor, and to the subsequent event of the day.

The French Fleet and Troops under the Count d'Estaing, arrived soon after, on the coast of America, and in concert with the Americans under General Sullivan, commenced their operations against Newport, garrisoned by a detachment from the British army. General Greene repaired to assist in person at these operations, in which his native state was concerned. There was at first the fairest prospect of success, but the appearance of Lord Howe, with a British fleet, drew the French Admiral from his station to meet the enemy, when a violent storm ensuing, his fleet was dispersed. —Some other disappointments took place, which frustrated the enterprise, and had like to have been attended with fatal consequences, by creating misunderstandings between the commanding officers of the American

ican armies and their allies. These were however obviated by the united efforts of General Greene, and of that amiable and celebrated French Nobleman, the Marquis de la Fayette, and great was the merit of both on this occasion, as the effects of dissensions at so early a period, must have been highly prejudicial to the American cause.

But we hasten to that period and scene of operation which gave the most brilliant display of the abilities of a Greene, and entitled him to the epithet of the *Southern Hero*.

The reduction of Charlestown, and the capture of the army under General Lincoln, removed the only barrier against the encroachments of the enemy, whose successes were the most rapid in a country calculated to favour their designs, by its situation, climate, and the disposition of its inhabitants, consisting mostly of slaves and the professed adherents and dependents of the British government.

The greatest pains were taken to encourage these, and to discourage the friends of the country, who found themselves unable to make any effectual resistance, under such circumstances, to a body of ten thousand British troops, assisted by the renegade slaves, and royal partizans.

Governour Rutledge, and other principal inhabitants, fled to the neighbouring states; by their exertions however, and by a large detachment from the Continental army, a body of men was again collected under General Gates, but their total overthrow at the battle of Camden, and the defeat of the troops under the brave Col. Sumpter, involved the sons of freedom in a darker gloom.

At no period of the war did the royalists entertain more sanguine expectations; and the total extinction of the rebellion, as it was then termed, was thought to be no distant event.

Three states were now in the power of the enemy, and the whole south-

ern district at their mercy. The attack not only commenced from Charlestown, but distinct bodies of troops under Generals Phillips and Arnold, prosecuted their predatory operations from Portsmouth and James river in Virginia.

The royal partizans not only considered themselves as conquerors, but as conquerors of a rebel country, and committed the greatest outrages, under a pretence of serving their master's cause. The savage Tarlton, the blood thirsty Balfour, and the murderous Rawdon, increased the horrors of civil discord, and gave full scope to British cruelty. Under their sanction deeds were perpetrated, not only inconsistent with the rules of war established among civilized nations, but such as would shock the hardest savage; and dreadful was the situation of the objects of their inhuman despotism. They were summoned to take arms against their country, and such as refused, or had borne arms in her cause, were confined in loathsome goals, or executed in the most cruel manner. Many were hanged before their own doors, or deliberately butchered in sight of their families; and happy were they who by voluntary exile escaped the dreadful alternative. The distresses of the country would be faintly pictured by a recollection of similar scenes of distress which took place in other parts of the continent.

At this time, General Greene appeared to take the dangerous command, if that could be called such, which placed him at the head of about 970 continentals, and a few militia, without pay, without clothing, and in want of every necessary: Yet with these he kept the field, until by the most surprising exertions, he completed a respectable body of infantry, and an effective corps of cavalry.

[To be continued.]

TO RENDER SHINGLES INCOMBUSTIBLE.

IT is some time since I invented a method to prevent houses from being burnt. Nor could a house pre-

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pared as I shall direct, be burnt, though flakes of fire fell on it; and it was covered with shingles. A multiplicity

D

tiplicity of other matters prevented my publishing it as soon as I intended. But lately seeing an account of the fire at Marblehead, made me sorry I had not published it sooner, and determined me to do it as soon as possible; the expense is trifling, and houses so prepared, are not only secured from fire, but will extinguish any fire that falls on them.

The method to preserve houses from fire is as follows: Let every piece of timber before it is put on a building, be first soaked in strong brine for three weeks. This may be done at a small expense, as troughs may be made large and long enough, to admit the longest piece of timber used about a house. I think six such troughs would be sufficient for a larger city than any in America, though building as fast as we now are doing. How long they would last I am sure no man can tell. Indeed it appears to me they never would decay, if kept full of pickle. When such troughs are filled with shingles, and weights put on to sink them, little more pickle will be wanted for a long time, as the sap and every watery particle will be expunged by the brine, which will take possession of every pore, and when brine has got that possession, I believe it cannot be dispelled by any

thing, not even by quick silver, (though this I have never tried) I am sure fire cannot; for I sunk a piece of stave, and a piece of shingle in a bowl of strong pickle fourteen days, then dried them in the sun; I afterwards put them where there was a considerable draft of air, then put burning coals on them; they did not burn, but extinguished the fire. I then put them on the parlour fire; they nearly extinguished that, but were not burnt.

Houses already shingled, as it would be expensive to uncover them and prepare the shingles, as first directed, I believe, if blankets were steeped in strong brine, and spread over the roof, and frequently wet with brine from a watering pan, and that method continued, until the under part of the shingles tasted salt to the tongue, it would save many lives, houses, &c.

By this method houses would last much longer than they now do, and their inhabitants, especially in inland parts, preserve better health than they now do, as the air in houses thus prepared would be something similar to sea air. Water will in time dissolve salt; therefore it would be prudent, after long rains, to sprinkle roofs with brine.

JOHN MACPHERSON.

MASONICK ADDRESS.

[By the Rev. Brother Walter. Delivered at the Establishment of the Grand Lodge, of the most Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, March 22, 1792.

WHEN we contemplate the human race with an attentive eye, we behold an order of intelligent beings, deriving their existence through one common head, from God the Universal Spirit—inhabiting a world where weeds outnumber the flowers, where disappointments, pain and misery prevail beyond the delights of ease, enjoyment and happiness; at the same time destined to a world of immortality and glory.

Thus related to God and to one another, man's first duty is to that infinite, all-wise Architect, by whom he was fearfully and wonderfully made

—to whose goodness he owes his constant preservation, his daily comforts, and all his hope of endless and ineffable happiness. He must therefore admire him, love him, imitate him.

When he contemplates the glorious perfections of this great first cause, his *Self Existence*, his *Immensities*, his *Eternity*, his *Wisdom*, his *Goodness*, his *Power*, his *unsporting Holiness*, his *boundless Mercy*—when he contemplates in conjunction with the, the wonders of creating, preserving and redeeming love, his soul will be on fire for God; he will adore his greatness—he will love him with all the powers

ers of his heart and mind—and irresistibly impelled, will delight to imitate his moral perfections, his truth, his justice and benevolence.

Second to this primary law is the duty which he owes to his *Fellow Creatures*.—Deriving their existence from the same source—subjected to the same infirmities and wants—and destined to the same happy world—they will unite together to communicate their pleasures and their pains.—Their mutual wants compel them to associate—their speech enables them to transmit their sensations from heart to heart; and by the friendly interchange of the kindest offices, their miseries are abated, their happiness is increased.—It is therefore a *Law of their Nature* that they should love each other.

When dispersed abroad however, or when living in a loose, imperfect species of society, the selfish principle is too apt to prevail over the benevolent, the darker passions will too often obscure the virtuous:—Experience therefore, the great school of wisdom, will direct them to draw nearer together, and to form more compact societies; where, from frequent communications, the knowledge of each other's persons, dispositions, and manners and wants, a more tender sympathy, a more affectionate regard will grow, and a more ready attention will shoot up to relieve and to assist.

See here, *Most Worshipful*, and you my respected friends, the ground and origin of that Institution, whose benefits we are assembled to enjoy, and its rights to strengthen. *Old as the wants of Men—Extensive as the kingdoms of the Earth—and worthy to be had in honour.*

Like too many of the good things of this life, however, it is liable to abuse:—Like the very best gift which ever came down from above, the *Religion of our Divine Master*, it has been made the unhappy occasion of separating friends and brethren, instead of binding them together with an ever-during cement. Often has it been matter of painful concern to the worthy and the good, that numbers who were embarked in the same laudable pursuit of doing good upon the

purest principles of benevolence, should from the slenderest cause, some external difference, some trifling ceremonial, be set at such wide distance that they should scarcely yield to each other, the commonest civilities of life. Let me congratulate you, my friends and brothers, that a candid inquiry, a liberal communication of sentiments, and a spirit of generous concession, worthy of Anglo Americans, have produced that *Union* which we now behold happily effected, henceforth forever banished from this favoured spot, the odious distinction among Masons, of *ancient and modern*.

Let me congratulate you, *Most Worshipful*, on the commencement of a new *Æra* in the history of the *Masonic Art*, taking place during your rule among us. May its duration be commensurate with the pillars of the earth. We congratulate you also on the honour of being raised from the level of equality to the high station of presiding over all the Lodges of this State and jurisdiction. We look up with confidence to a brother whose age alone would intitle him to our respectful deference, but whose person is endeared to us by that love of the Fraternity which is sanctified by the experience of many revolving years. May the *Father of Lights* invest you with his choicest gifts—may heavenly wisdom illuminate your mind—may heavenly power give strength to your exertions—may heavenly goodness fill and enlarge your breast—may your feet rest upon the rock of justice—from your hands may streams of beneficence continually issue:—And round your head may there bend a circle made splendid by the rays of honour:—And late, very late in life, may you be transmitted from the fading honours of an earthly lodge, to the mansions prepared for the faithful in a better world.

Let me congratulate you, *Most Worshipful Grand Officers and other Brethren*, on that union of the late two grand lodges of this state, which we are now assembled to celebrate; and on the election of our venerable *Grand Master*—as it is his agreeably to the rules of our institution to command, so it is *ours* with readiness to obey,

obey. Look to the *Sun*, and behold the *Planetary Worlds* revolving around him in continual order with the happiest effect; and learn to imitate their regularity, in hope of obtaining from the *Chair of Solomon* the *light of Wisdom* and the *warmth of Love*. Or look higher still, and behold the Angels, those sister Spirits, *Cheerubim* and *Seraphim*, who are exhibited to us in the Oracles of Revelation, as *Flaming Spirits*, burning with heat in their heavenly *Grand Master's* service, and with love to his person and to one another—they are styled *Ministering Spirits*, from the part they take in exercising their kind offices to men, in

relieving their wants, securing them from danger, and making their lives more comfortable.

Myriads of spiritual beings walk the earth Unseen, or when we sleep, or when we wake.

Of them let us learn to rise in our affection to the great father of all, and thence descending expand the heart from brother to brother, and to all mankind—of them let us learn never to be weary in the ways of well-doing, but to *mourn with them that mourn*, and to *rejoice with them that do rejoice*, until having finished our work on earth, we shall be admitted to the temple above, not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.

CHARACTER of the IRISH NATION.

NOTWITHSTANDING the baleful effects of various political causes—though luxury enervates—though corruption dissolves and effaces—though extreme misery distorts and deforms—and though a revenue is made to depend, in Ireland, on what directly tends to blast the vigour of mind and body—still are the great features, which have at all times, characterised Irishmen, plainly discernible by the attentive and impartial observer.

The moisture, the unparalleled temperature of the climate, the vivifying breezes of the west, are here very favourable to animal as well as to vegetable growth. The Irish are inferior to none in bodily strength and beauty; they are perhaps superior to any in pliability and agility of limbs.

Always inclined to manly and martial exercises, they readily confront any undertaking. Their bodies are fitted to any climate, or to any difficulty; and from the same source might perhaps be derived, that spirit of heroism, which has so eminently characterised them.

Strong intellects, warm fancies, and acute feelings, have generally carried them beyond the line of mediocrity; and whether the depths of science were to be explored, the heights of heroism attained, or sympathy awak-

ened in the inmost soul, Irishmen would be equal to the task. In virtue too they take an uncommon range; and in the paths of vice they are not slow or backward. Even the blunders, with which they have been charged by their good neighbours, may have some foundation in truth, if by blunders we are to understand, those quick sallies, by which the regular concordance of words is broken and overleaped for something bold and expressive in the thought. But what peculiarly distinguishes the Irish character, is a comprehension of qualities which are seldom found compatible—sudden ardour—unabating perseverance; universal aptitude—firm adherence; impatience of injury—a long remembrance of it; strength of resolution—tenderness of affection. These outlines of the Irish character may be filled by the full grown lineaments, which the writers of different ages and of different countries, have affixed to it. The Irish have been represented, strongly actuated by a thirst of glory, prodigal of life, impetuous, vindictive, generous, hospitable, curious, credulous, alive to the charms of musick, constant to love or hatred.

Qualities so powerful, so various, and so opposite, if properly attempered, would exhibit human nature in its highest perfection. But when discomposed, sometimes by too much internal

internal energy, and often by external adventitious circumstances—they have invariably produced a spirit of discord, which has uniformly led this unhappy people to misery and ruin. The influence of this infernal spirit, with a multitudinous train of evils, acceding as well as following, has here deformed the general view of nature; so that we must descend from publick to private life, from the statesman to the citizen—or, on the other side, arise from the vassal to the independent man—in order to find those glowing tints, which strongly mark the manners of the people. In some sequestered spot, untainted by luxury, undisturbed by low ambition, and not distracted by the agitating hand of oppression, behold the Irish, and they shall command your esteem and affection. In their social intercourse, how open! how cheerful! through the circle of their acquaintance, how ready to oblige! in sentiment how

noble! in their general conduct how dignified! weakness is sure to meet their pity and protection; insolence never fails to rouse them to resistance. The stranger among them forgets his home: His desires are constantly prevented, and are constantly gratified by a pleasing variety. With the ancient Romans, a stranger and an enemy were synonymous; with the Irish, it is otherwise; the stranger is a friend.

Virtues so warm and beneficent, naturally expand; and the philanthropy of Irishmen is not chilled in the frigid, or wasted in the torrid zone. Their patriotism, too, is of the most ardent kind: But its object lies confused, and its progress must therefore be irregular or fruitless. Better then to throw a veil over it, until the rising light of the present age, gives a proper direction to great but misguided passions.

[Guthrie.]

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:

DESCRIPTION of the SARATOGA SPRINGS.

THE Medicinal Springs at Saratoga in the State of New York, rise in a narrow strip of wet meadow, which runs from S. W. to N. E. through which there passes a small brook of fresh water. This meadow, or swamp, is fresh and full of elders and bushes, except a few rods round the springs, where the ground is clear, and the soil and grass have the resemblance of salt marsh; and where cattle and sheep are fond of licking, and geese and wild pigeons delight to resort. The springs are 6 or 7 in number within the space of about half a mile, and rise up directly out of the wet meadow ground, near the northwest edge. The water and air bubble up freely in several of them; and a bed of a rusty colour is formed around 2 or 3 of them, out of the earth and salt which are thrown out, which is gradually hardening into stone. Two of these springs are each of them contained in a rock thus formed. One of these rocks is flat, at least 2 feet higher than the surface

of the meadow, and 4 or 5 rods in circumference. The hole in it is large and triangular at the top, though circular a little below the surface, and about 3 feet and an half deep. At one corner of the triangle is fixed a small trough which conveys the redundant water into a vat for bathing. The water in this vat, and in several of the other springs, appears somewhat turbid, resembling the water in a clay pit. The other rock is larger than a common haystack, 5 or 6 feet high, and 8 or 10 in diameter at the base, tapering, and rounded off at the top. Directly in the centre of the top is a round hole, 8 or 9 inches in diameter, descending nearly perpendicular, and widening to the water. Out of this hole, as out of a well, the water is drawn by means of a tin bucket, the handle of which passes through the end of a stick 3 or 4 feet long, and is let down by the hand. This rock is evidently a petrefaction of the water which used formerly to boil up and overflow;

flow; or a concretion of the salts and earth which the waters threw out. It is not quite so solid as rocks in general; but scaly, frangible, and in some parts rotten. It has something the appearance of certain kinds of shell fish. It is utterly uncertain how many centuries of years it was in growing to its present bulk; or how long it is since it ceased to grow. It was first known to the Indians, who some years ago conducted some Frenchmen to it. It no doubt ceased to increase in size when the water ceased to overflow. There are several reports concerning this overflow, since its discovery by, or being known to the English, viz. that it happened only, at the change, or full of the moon; and that it took place only twice in the year, viz. in the spring and fall. A few years ago the water might be reached with the hand; but a large tree falling on the rock, it is said, cracked it; since which the water has subsided, and now rises but a little higher than the surface of the ground around it; and may pretty easily be exhausted. If there be any leakage, or outlet, it is subterraneous. Within a few feet of this rock, and nearer to the hard land, another of the same kind and by the same means was forming; but the sand and earth, washing down from the adjacent hill, has almost filled and buried it up. And some have conjectured whether the choking up of this spring, and the washing down of such quantities of earth against the large rock, and the ground being trodden to such hardness by such numbers of feet, may not be one cause of the diminution of the waters within. In another spring at a little distance is fixed a barrel, in which the water is pretty pure, and frequently drank of, there being a great similarity in the taste of the waters of the several springs. Yet the stomachs of some females are so delicate as to perceive a difference in the effect and operation of the different springs. Some can bear the waters in the rock, but cannot bear that in the barrel, &c. &c. Others can bear neither of these, but their constitutions are well suited with the water in the triangular

spring, &c. This seems to indicate that however similar the taste may be, the qualities are somewhat different, at least, that though all the springs may contain the same kind of ingredients, yet those ingredients are differently proportioned. And this is agreeable to some chemical experiments which have been made upon the waters in several of the springs, some of them containing a greater, and some a less quantity of the marine salt, &c. The farthest spring towards the N. E. end of the meadow, is on the other side of the brook, and is called the Red Spring, from a reddish cast in the edges, and in the scum which rises in greater quantities here than on the waters of the other springs. This is used only for washing sores, &c. The water is found to be sharper and more corrosive than that of the others, and will sometimes scarify what the others heal.

Interpersed among those springs and very near to some of them, are several fresh springs which rise at the foot of the hard bank of upland, or at the junction of the upland and meadow.

As to the quality of the medicinal springs, to most people who drink the waters, they are at first very disagreeable, having a strong, brackish, briny taste; but use, in a great measure, takes off the nauseousness, and renders them palatable, and to many, very grateful. Upon a few, they operate as an emetic; upon most, as cathartical and diuretick. They may be taken in very large quantities without sensible injury, or disagreeable operation. In the water in the rock there is a large portion of fixed air. It will sparkle in a glass, and affect the nose upon being drank, like bottled, or fermenting cider. Flour made into dough with it, and baked immediately, will be light as if raised by common yeast. Animals, such as kittens, chickens, &c. when let down to the water will lose their life in less than two minutes. Fishes taken immediately out of their own element and put into this water, will shew signs of the greatest agony, and very quickly expire. The waters are evidently impregnated pretty strongly with the salts.

salts. Ten pailfuls, upon evaporation will leave at the bottom of the kettle 1lb. of sediment, the largest portion of which is a whitish earth, the next is the common salt, and the other part is the purging salt. A gentleman informed me that he had made trial upon himself, and found these latter salts equal to the genuine Epsom. He had also taken a like quantity of the earthy part, and found the operation and effect the same. The whole mixture therefore, in its original, unseparated state is sold, and used by some, for the same purposes with the Epsom, or Glauber salts. Upon some it will operate as an emetic. The predominant taste is that of the common salt.—Great numbers of people under a variety of maladies resort to these springs; and many find relief, and a considerable number a complete cure, particularly in cases of bilious disorders, salt rheum, relaxations, &c.

As to the uplands contiguous to the narrow swamp or meadow in which the medicinal springs rise, the land on the Southeast side is an extensive plain covered with pines; the soil of a light loam, free from stones. That on the Northwest side is pretty level, stony, and covered with a thick growth of white pines, large and tall, intermixed with thrifty white and red

oaks, &c. The rocks are nearly level with the surface of the ground, of the nature of lime stone, and many of them, as well as many smaller stones have craggy protuberances resembling the drois and cinders at a forge.—The small stones are numerous and mostly smooth: But among them are many others of irregular shapes, and some of them of the colour and appearances of knobs, or warts broken off from old rotten trees, and are considerably lighter than other stones. The soil is clay and loam, and pretty fertile. The bank from the surface of the upland to the wet low land, is in some places steep, rocky, and encumbered with bushes and fallen trees, and is difficult of descent, though not more than 4 or 5 rods. In one place, the brook which runs through the marshy ground, approaches near to the bank where it is less steep, and disappears for several rods by running under a flat rock which extends from the bank into the meadow, forming a secure and curious bridge. The abovementioned, though not the only medicinal springs in these parts, are the only ones that I visited. And I visited these, as the reader will probably conjecture, not as a *philosopher*, but as a *valetudinarian*.

MARRIAGE CEREMONIES of the MEXICANS.

MARRIAGE, among the Mexicans, is solemnized by their Priests, and a publick instrument drawn up, which contains the particulars of the wife's fortune, which the husband is obliged to return in case of a separation. The articles being agreed upon, the couple go to the temple, where one of the sacrificing priests proposes several questions in order to examine into their resolutions. He then takes up the woman's veil and the husband's mantle, and with one of his hands ties them together at one corner, as an emblem of the inward tie of their wills. Being thus bound to each other, they are conducted back to their houses by the priest. They

then visit the hearth or fire, which is looked upon as a mediator of the disputes between husband and wife; and this they do in imitation of what the Romans practised in regard to the laws. They are accustomed to go seven times round it successively, whilst the sacrificing priest walks before them: This ceremony being over, they sit down in order to be equally warmed by the heat of the fire, which gives the last perfection to marriage. The bridegroom brings with him two old men as assistants or witnesses; the bride two old women.

The Mexican history adds, That in the beginning of the night a kind of the mediator, accompanied by four marions, with each a torch in her hand,

hand, takes the bride on her back, and carries her to her husband's house. The parents of the latter go to meet the bride, and lead her into a place, where the bridegroom waits her coming; and here the rest of the ceremony is completed in the manner described above. Then follows the marriage feast, which being over, the old men take the bridegroom aside, and the old women the bride, in order to instruct them in those particulars, a knowledge of which is useful and necessary for their change and condition, and how they may best discharge those duties to which they are bound by their marriage contract; the old people then retire, and leave the married couple to put the last hand to the work. Some provinces of the empire have either added or retrenched from these particulars, according to the dictates of caprice and fancy.

'Twas customary at Tlascalla to shave the heads of the married couple, to signify to them that it was time to lay aside all youthful amusements. In Mechoacan the bride was obliged to keep her eyes fixed upon the bridegroom during the whole ceremony, without which the marriage was looked upon as imperfect; probably this was done with a view of signifying to the wife that she was to read her duty in the eyes of her husband. 'Twas customary, in another province of this empire, to carry off the bridegroom, that he might be thought to be forced to the marriage, or perhaps to denote that

if men were not prompted by the dictates of nature and reason to the propagation of their species in a lawful way, scarce any man would ever enter into that state, or embarrass himself with the care of a family, but would chuse rather to beget a long succession of bastards and abandon them to the wide world.

In the province of Panuco, the husband purchases his wife for a bow, two arrows, and a net, which may be looked upon as giving her a portion. During the first year after marriage, the wife's father does not speak a word to his son in law, and the latter abstains from all commerce with his wife for two years after he has had a child. The Mecatecas, another people subject to the empire of Mexico, fast, pray to their Gods, offer sacrifices to them, and, from a penitential motive, draw blood from themselves, and rub the mouth and face of their idol with it.

Nothing is more common in Mexico than divorces; all that is required on these occasions is the mutual consent of both parties, so that they themselves determine the thing at once; without being under the necessity of appearing before judges. The boys stay with the husband, the girls with the wife; but the marriage being thus become void it is capital for the parties to cohabit together again: This regulation was made with a view to prevent divorce from becoming common, which was an abuse that might be expected from the fickle tempers of these savages.

ANECDOTE of the Celebrated MONTESQUIEU.

A YOUNG man, whose name was Roberts, posted himself at the ferry of Marseilles, until some one should enter his boat that he might carry him over. A person presently came, but as Roberts had not the air of a boatman, was going again, saying, since the boatman was not there, he would find another. "I am the boatman," (said Roberts) where do you wish to go?"—"I would be rowed round

the harbour (said the passenger) to enjoy the fresh air of the fine evening; but you have neither the manners nor the air of a mariner." "I am not a mariner (replied Roberts) and only employ my time this way on Sundays and holidays, to get money."—"What, are you avaricious at your age?"—"Ah, sir, (said Roberts) if you know my reason for thus employing myself, you would not suspect me

of

of so mean a vice."—"Well, row me where I have desired, and be so good as to tell your reasons."—"I have only one, but that is a dreadful one; my father is in slavery."—"In slavery!"—"Yes, Sir, he was a broker in Marseilles, and with the money which he and my mother, who is a milliner, had in many years been able to save, he purchased a part in a vessel that traded to Smyrna; his desire to enrich and make his children and his family happy, was so strong, that he would go in the ship himself, to dispose of his property to the best advantage; they were met and attacked by a Corsair, and my father, among the rest, was carried a slave to Tetuan. His ransom is a thousand crowns, but as he had exhausted almost his whole wealth in that unfortunate adventure, we are very far from possessing such a sum. My mother and sisters work day and night, and I do the same: I am an apprentice to a jeweller, and I endeavour, as you see, to profit likewise by the Sundays and holidays, when my master's shop is shut. I intended to have gone and freed my father, by exchanging myself for him, and was just about putting my project in execution, when my mother coming to the knowledge of it, assured me it was impracticable, and dangerous, and forbid all the Levant captains to take me on board."—"And do you ever receive news of your father? Do you know who is his master at Tetuan, and what treatment he meets with?"—"His master is intendant of the King's gardens, he is treated with humanity, and his labour is not beyond his strength, as he writes: But, alas! where are the comforts he used to find in the society of his dear wife and three beloved children?"—"What name does he go by at Tetuan?"—"His name is Roberts, he has never changed his name, for he has no reason to be ashamed of it."—"Roberts, and his master is intendant of the King's gardens?"—"Yes Sir."—"I am affected by your misfortune, and I find you are so noble and so virtuous, that I think I dare predict a happier fate hereafter, and I assure you, I wish you all the happiness you deserve. At present, I am a little thought-

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ful, and I hope you will not think me proud, because I am inclined to be silent; I would not be, nor be thought proud to such men as you." When it was dark, the passenger desired to be rowed to the shore, and as he stepped out of the boat, he threw a purse into it, and ran off with precipitation. The purse contained eight double Louis d'ors, and ten crowns in silver.—This generosity made the most lively impression upon Roberts, and it was with grief he beheld him run from him so swiftly, without staying to receive his thanks. Encouraged by this assistance the virtuous family of the Roberts redoubled their efforts to relieve their common parent, and almost denied themselves a sufficiency of the most ordinary food. Six weeks after, as the mother and the two daughters were set at dinner over a few chestnuts, and bread and water, they saw Roberts, the father, enter. Imagine their joy, their transports, their astonishment. The good old man threw himself into their arms, and thanked and kissed them ten thousand times for the fifty guineas which he had received after the purchase of his freedom, for the payment of his passage in the vessel, for the clothes they had sent him, and for all the exactness and care they had taken in every thing that related to his release, and safe return; he knew not how to repay so much zeal, so much love. The mother and daughters listened, and looked with immovable surprise at each other; at last the mother broke silence; her son had done it all, she said, though she knew not by what means; and related how, from the first moment of his slavery, that young Roberts would, had she not prevented him, have gone and taken his father's place; how the family had actually in the house above five hundred crowns towards his ransom, which had most of it been earned by the labours of young Roberts, &c. The father on hearing this account, was instantly seized with a most painful suspicion, that his son had taken some dishonest method to release him; he could no way else account for it; he sent for his son. "Unhappy young man (said he) what hast thou done?"

done, wouldst thou have me owe my deliverance to crimes and dishonour; thou wouldst not have kept thy proceedings secret from thy mother, had they been upright; I tremble to think, that so virtuous an affection as parental love should render thee guilty."—"Be calm my father (answered the young man) your son, I hope, is not unworthy of you, nor is he happy enough to have procured your deliverance, and to prove how dear to him his father is; No, it is not me, it is, it must be our generous benefactor, whom I met in my boat; he, my mother, who gave us his purse; I will search through the world but I will find him; he shall come and see the happiness he is the author of." He then told his father the anecdote before related.

The elder Roberts having so good a foundation to begin again, soon became rich enough to be at ease, and settle his children to his satisfaction, while the younger made every possible effort to discover their benefactor. After two years of fruitless search, he at last met him walking alone on the beach of Marseilles. He flew to throw himself at his feet, but his sensations were so strong he fainted: The

stranger gave him every assistance, and a croud of people presently gathered round them. As soon as Roberts came to himself, he began to thank him, to call him the saviour of his family, and to beg of him to come and see the happiness he was the author of, and receive the blessings of those whom he had greatly blessed. The stranger, however, pretended not to understand him, and the multitude becoming great by their contention, found an opportunity of mixing with them, and escaping from the importunities of Roberts. He was never seen nor heard of afterwards by his grateful debtors; and yet the story was so extraordinary that it soon made its way through France. He was not however, known until after his death, by his papers; when the famous and immortal Montesquieu was found to be the person. The note for 7,500 livres was found, and Mr. Mayn, banker of Cadiz, said he had received it of Montesquieu, for the release of a slave at Tetuan, of the name of Roberts, and it was known that Montesquieu used to visit his sister Madam D' Hericourt, who was married, and lived at Marseilles.

ACCOUNT of the POLONIAN DIETS.

[From Coxe's Travels.]

THE General Diet of Poland enjoys the supreme authority: It declares war, makes peace, levies soldiers, enters into alliances, imposes taxes, enacts laws, in a word, it exercises all the rights of absolute sovereignty.

Some historians place the earliest diet in the reign of Casimir the great; but it is very uncertain whether it was first convened in his time; and still more doubtful, of what members it consisted. Thus much is unquestionable, that it was not until the reign of Casimir III. that this national assembly was modelled into its present form.

The place of holding the diets depended formerly upon the will of the Kings; and Louis even summoned two in Hungary. In those early times Petricau was the town in which

they were most frequently assembled; but in 1569, at the union of Poland and Lithuania, Warsaw was appointed the place of meeting; and in 1673 it was enacted, that of three successive diets, two should be held in this capital, and one at Grodno in Lithuania. This regulation has been generally followed, until the reign of his present majesty, when the assemblies have been uniformly summoned to Warsaw.

Diets are ordinary and extraordinary; the former are convened every two years, the latter as occasion requires. In 1717, the usual season for the meeting of the ordinary diets was fixed for Michaelmas; but during the present reign it has been occasionally changed to the month of October or November.

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The king, with the advice of the permanent council, convokes the diet, by means of circular letters issued to all the palatines in their respective provinces, at least six weeks before the time appointed for its meeting: These letters are accompanied with a short sketch of the business to be agitated in the diet.

The constituent parts of the diet are the three estates of the realm, namely, the King, the senate, and the nobles or gentry, by their nuncios or representatives.

1. The King, considered in his capacity of President, is only, as it were, the chief of the diet: He subscribes all acts; signs all decrees agreed to by the assembly; issues out all ordinances in his own name, and that of the republick, without enjoying the right of a negative in any of these particulars.

In all questions he has no vote, excepting upon an equality of suffrages; but is at liberty to deliver his sentiments upon any question. His present majesty is esteemed one of the most eloquent among the Polish orators: He has an agreeable tone of voice, and much skill in suiting and varying his cadence to the subjects of his discourse; he harangues with great energy of style and dignity of manner; and his speeches always make a considerable impression upon the members of the diet.

When he is disposed to speak, he rises from his seat, advances a few steps, and cries out, "I summon the ministers of state to the throne."—Then the great officers of the crown, who are sitting at the lower end of the senate house, come forward and stand near the King. The four great marshals strike the ground at the same time with their staves of office; and the first in rank says, "The King is going to speak," after which his majesty begins.

2. The second estate, or the senate, is composed of spiritual and temporal senators.

1. The bishops or senators spiritual have the precedence over the temporal senators. The archbishop of Gnesna is primate and chief of the senate, and is viceroy in case of an interregnum.

2. The temporal are Palatines, Castellans, and the great officers of state.

The palatines are the governours of the provinces, who hold their offices for life. In time of war, when the army of the republick is summoned, the palatines levy and lead the force of their palatinates into the field, according to the tenure of feudal services; in time of peace they convoke the assemblies of the palatinates, preside in the county courts of justice, and judge the Jews within their respective jurisdictions, &c.

The Castellans are divided into Grand and Petty Castellans: Their offices, in time of peace, is merely nominal; but when the military, or feudal services are required, they are the lieutenants of the palatines, under whom they command the troops of the several districts in the palatinates.

The great officers of the republick, who sit in the senate, are ten in number, namely, the two great marshals of Poland and Lithuania, the two great chancellors, the two vice chancellors, the two great treasurers, and the two submarshals.

All the senators were formerly appointed by the King; but by the late change of government, his majesty's choice is restricted to one of three candidates presented by the permanent council. The senators, once nominated, cannot be deprived of their charges, excepting by the diet.

3. The third estate is formed by the nuncios or representatives of the equestrian order. These representatives are chosen in the dietines or assemblies of each palatinate, in which every noble or gentleman, at the age of eighteen, has a vote, or is capable of being elected. There is no qualification in point of property required, either for the electors or elected; it is only necessary that the nuncio should be a noble, that is, a person not engaged in trade or commerce, possessing land himself, or the son of a person possessing land, or of an ancient family which formerly possessed land. Each nuncio must be twenty three years of age.

The general proceedings of the diet are as follows: The king, senate, and nuncios first meet all together in the

the cathedral of Warsaw, and hear mass and a sermon. After service, the members of the senate, or upper house, repair to the senate house; and the nuncios, or lower house, to their chamber, when the latter choose by a majority of voices, a marshal, or speaker, of the equestrian order: In order to preclude unnecessary delays, the election is required to take place within three days after their meeting. Two days after the choice of their speaker, the King, senate, and nuncios, assemble in the senate house, which is called the junction of the two houses. The nuncios then kiss the king's hand, and the members of the diet take their places in the following order:

The king is seated, in regal state, upon a raised throne, under a canopy at the upper end of the apartment. At the lower end, opposite the throne, sit, in armed chairs, the ten officers of state.

The bishops, palatines, and Castellans, are ranged in three rows of armed chairs, extending from the throne on each side; and behind these are placed the nuncios upon benches covered with red cloth. The senators have the privilege of wearing their caps, but the nuncios remain uncovered.

All the members being seated the *Pacta Conventa* are read, when the speaker of the equestrian order, as well as each nuncio, is empowered to interrupt the perusal by remonstrating against the infringement of any particular article, and demanding at the same time a redress of grievances. Then the great chancellor proposes, in the King's name, the questions to be taken into consideration; after which, his majesty nominates three senators, and the speaker six nuncios, to prepare the bills. The diet, by majority of voices, chuses a committee to examine the accounts of the Treasury.

The members of the permanent council are next ballotted for. This council consists of the following persons:—

1. The King as chief, or President.—
2. Three bishops, among whom the primate of his own right shall preside during two years, but shall have no seat the two following years.—
3. Nine lay senators, two of whom may be elected either from the ministers or senators.—
4. Four from the ministry of the

republick, namely, one from each department.—5. The marshal of the equestrian order, and, in case of his death or absence, the first counsellor of the equestrian order according to the turn of the provinces.—6. Eighteen counsellors of the equestrian order, including the marshal.—7. The secretary of the permanent council elected from the referendaries and the national notaries.

These preliminary transactions must be dispatched in the space of three weeks; at which period the two houses separate: The nuncios retire into their own chamber, and all the bills undergo a separate discussion in both houses. Those which relate to the treasury are approved or rejected by the sentiments of the majority. But in all state matters of the highest importance no resolution of the diet is valid, unless ratified by the unanimous assent of every nuncio, each of whom is able to suspend all proceedings by his exertion of the *Liberum Veto*.

The diet must not sit longer than six weeks: On the first day, therefore, of the sixth week the senate and nuncios meet again in the senate house. The state bills (provided they are unanimously agreed to by the nuncios, an event which seldom happens in a free diet) are passed into laws; but if that unanimity be wanting to them, they stand rejected; and the business relating to the treasury, which has been carried by a majority, is read and registered.

While the bills are debating in the lower house, the King, senate, and eighteen nuncios, form a supreme court of judicature, by which all nobles accused of capital crimes are tried; and all appeals from inferior courts determined in the last resort. The majority decides, and the King gives sentence.

At the conclusion of the sixth week, the laws, which have passed, are signed by the speaker and nuncios, and the diet is of course dissolved.

The extraordinary diets are subject to the same regulations as the ordinary diets, with this difference, that they cannot, by the constitutions of 1768, continue longer than a fortnight. The same day in which the two houses assemble in the senate house, the questions are to be laid before them; and the nuncios

nuncios return immediately to their own chamber. On the thirteenth day from their first meeting, the two houses are

again united; and on the fifteenth day, after the laws have been read and signed, the diet breaks up as usual.

SOLILOQUY ON A MILITARY LIFE.

I AM settled in a contented opinion, that arms must yield their dear bought honours to the peaceful labours of the gown. Were happiness a thing only to be talked of, not to be felt, I might embrace a different persuasion. Did the notes of military triumph sound from the purest trumpet of fame, I would steal into regimentals to-morrow; but when I reflect that, even after a victory, the conqueror may be as much pained by his conscience, as the vanquished are by their defeat; when I recollect how the memory of Aristotle lives yet, as fresh as that of his pupil, I disrelish the pleasures, I decry the renown, which are purchased by oppression and blood.

Mount, thou lumpish son of the field; with all the bodily activity thou boastest, make for the chace. Break down, in the wanton extravagance of pride, the hedge which the pained hands of the industrious cottager has raised to shelter his little all, and which does defend it from every *brute* but thee; or carry thy excesses farther—ravish the hopes of his daughter—violate the integrity of his wife—have himself brought before thee as a poacher, when he ventures to complain; and pervert that justice to ruin him, which, when no longer withheld by the mercy of Heaven, shall burn to vengeance against thyself. I will not ask thee, if thou art happy, for the hounds thou courtest, more intelligent than thou, could afford me an answer as consistent. In the revels of mirth, in the luxuries of appetite, such as thou canst indulge, I will not believe there can be satisfaction becoming humanity to share—till I learn to compare the pleasures of a swine to those which man knew in Paradise.

Go, thou youth of fairer promise, and serve thy hard apprenticeship to the trade of blood. Flutter like an infant butterfly, a day or two in the warmth of thy spring; and when all

thy buzzing brethren are abroad, be thou as restless as thy fellows. Thou must hide thy head for a long winter; and it is many a chance but the cold may nip thy growing wings, and before thou reach another row of flowers, the term of existence expiring, or the disaster of the storm overwhelming, may force thee to drop thy hopes and thy plumage together. Violator of human kind! what are thy joys? Thou canst not be glad, without causing some other eye to weep, cannot be successful but where some other breast endures calamity. The tears of widows and of orphans, thy savage heart considers but as dew—to make thy fortunes flourish!

Accursed, for me, be the fortunes which must be watered from so costly a spring. I had a brother who thought otherwise—he now lies as low as thou canst wish thine enemy; if he has a grave, it is far from these eyes—nor do I think, if they were over it, but that pity would check the softness into which partial piety might be ready to melt them: And they are not unused to the tender claims of sensibility. For what eulogium could I borrow of truth to sanction my grief? I could say, he was every thing that was affectionate in private relation—every thing that was brave—every thing that was generous; but when I should add, that he led on a troop to the slaughter of his brethren, and fighting fell—and urge this as the plea for lamentation, would I have cause to wonder if the voice of nature herself bespoke me in language like this: “The man you bewail, and the person who slew him, were equally children of mine; a grave was opened in war to be needs filled up with one of the two. It is but just that they which live—should die—by the sword. You are undutiful to me, your common parent, to mourn that your brother has fallen first. From his side first came the provocation of contest—when the hand which stretched him on the ground, shall in its turn, become lifeless, there are befores to fight for the
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loss of a relation, to them as dear as your brother to you. Cease, then, to weep for the dead—endeavour, if thou wouldst secure my kindness, and the

esteem of thine own heart—endeavour, and be it thy glory to make peace among my surviving children.”

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

MONTHLY REVIEW of NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

A clear and practical System of Punctuation: Abridged from Robertson's Essay on Punctuation. For the use of Schools. Printed by Thomas and Andrews. Price 9d.

THE publick are indebted, to the labours of the ingenious and learned Mr. Harris, for this valuable compendium of Robertson's essay on punctuation. Very many authors, who have written upon the present subject, are either too copious, or abstruse. Conciseness and perspicuity, are far from being the characteristics, even of the celebrated Dr. Lowth. These faults are happily remedied, by Mr. Harris, whose rules, definitions and illustrations, are plain, clear and well chosen. The reasons which he has offered, for differing in sentiment, with Robertson, on the notes of Interrogation and Exclamation, merit attention, not only from typographers, but writers: We flatter ourselves that the mode here advocated, will finally prevail: And are pleased to observe, that some printers, in this state, have made considerable efforts, to correct a very great impropriety, which is only sanctioned by antiquity.

The 6th and 7th chapters are presented, as specimens of the work.

CHAP. VI.

Of an INTERROGATION.

A Note of Interrogation is to be used at the beginning and end of an interrogative sentence.*

* If, as is intimated in chap. i. the points, as marks of rests and pauses, may serve as hints for the proper modulation of the voice, and for a just and accurate pronunciation in reading, then it would seem expedient that an interrogative sentence should, by some mark or point, immediately be known to be such. Otherwise the person who read aloud to an auditory would be apt to modulate wrongly; and finding he had done so; would be obliged to go back and begin the sentence again; which would lessen the pleasure of the hearers. From such considerations the celebrated Dr. Franklin was led to recommend the Spanish mode of placing an inverted mark † of interrogation at the beginning, and an erected one at the conclusion of the question. His words are: “We are sensible that when a question is met with in reading, there is a proper variation to be used in the management of the voice. We have therefore a point, called an interrogation, affixed to the question in order to distinguish it. But this is absurdly placed at its end, so that the reader does not discover it till he finds he has wrongly modulated his voice, and is therefore obliged to begin the sentence. To prevent this, the Spanish printers, more sensibly, place an interrogation at the beginning as well as the end of a question.”

[Letter to N. Webster, jun. Esq.

† See numberless examples in the superb edition of Don Quixote, printed, at the expense of the King of Spain, and under the inspection of the Royal Academy, in Madrid, 1780.

In reading, it requires at the end of the question a proper elevation of voice, and generally a longer stop than a period; because an answer is either returned, expected, or implied, and consequently a proper interval of silence is necessary.

REMARKS on its USE.

1. Questions, which a person asks himself in contemplation, ought to be distinguished, in writing, by points of interrogation.

Ex. *Who adorned the heavens with such exquisite beauty? Who painted the clouds with inimitable colours? At whose voice do the planets perform their constant revolutions?*

2. The generality of writers improperly use a note of interrogation at the end of the sentence, when they only inform us that a question has been asked, and do not employ the very words which form the question.

Ex. *Your father enquired, when I had heard from Madras?*

Ask your learned friend, why the Greeks joined a verb of the singular number to a plural noun of the neuter gender?

I asked him wherein the authority of the King consisted?

Note. The foregoing sentences are not interrogative

interrogative, and therefore should be terminated by a period.* To make them direct questions, they should be expressed in this manner:

Your father said to me; *When have you heard from Madras?*

Desire your learned friend to answer this question: *Why did the Greeks join a verb of the singular number to a plural noun of the neuter gender?*†

CHAP. VII.

Of an EXCLAMATION.

"Exclamation is the voice of nature, when she is agitated, amazed, or transported.

In reading, it requires an elevation of the voice, as the term exclamation implies; and such a pause, as may seem to give room for a momentary reflection.†"

For similar reasons to those mentioned respecting the placing the note of interrogation, it should precede, as well as terminate, the exclamatory clause.

DIRECTIONS for its USE.

1. Sentences, which express any lively, sudden, or violent emotion, or passion of the mind, require this punctuation.

2. A sentence, in which any wonder or admiration is expressed, and no answer either expected or implied, is properly pointed in this way.

Ex. *What must God himself be, when his works are so magnificent!*

3. Notes of exclamation may also accompany Sir or Madam, when any sudden or violent emotion is expressed.

Ex. *Sir! this language amazes me!*

Madam! I am surprized!

It may be asked: *What pause is proper after an ironical expression?* In answer to this enquiry, it must be observed, that there are two sorts of irony, the grave and the exclamatory. The former may be terminated by a period, the later

distinguished by notes of exclamation.

Ex. Florio was a delicate youth, something like Milo,|| who carried a bull on his shoulders, knocked him down with his fist, and then eat him for his breakfast.

O excellent guardian of the sheep! a wolf!

Some writers have asserted|| that the Germans mark an ironical expression by inverting the note of exclamation, at the end of the clause, thus:

What an admirable poet;

We have no such mark of distinction; because, perhaps, it may be supposed that the character of the person commended, the air of contempt which appears in the writer and the extravagance of the compliment, will sufficiently discover the irony, without any particular notation.*

It is the opinion of the celebrated Le Clerc that, unless a more proper mark could be invented,† an ironical expression ought to be distinguished by a note of exclamation.

The subsequent note, which concludes this useful little treatise, is curious and entertaining.

The pronoun *I*, and the interjection *O*, are written in capitals.

Note. It is something remarkable, that in other languages, the pronoun of the first person singular is usually written with a small letter: As *ego*, Gr. *ego*, Lat. *ic*, Sax. *je*, Fr. *io*, Ital. *io*, Span. *eu*, Port. *ich*, Germ. *ik*, Dutch. The English are the only people who have dignified the little hero with a capital.

Mattaire, in his English Grammar, printed in 1712, and some other writers, have used the small *i*; but it is not probable that this method will ever be generally adopted, for it may well be supposed that custom may retain its influence and authority in every iota, when pride sanctions its claim.

A Discourse

* See Lowth's Grammar, p. 144, edit. 1783, where a very proper distinction is made between explicative, or declarative, and interrogative sentences.

† Τα παῖδια παίζετ, for παίζουσι, the boys play.

‡ Essay on the study of polite literature.

§ All the various passions of the human mind, tenderness, love, respect, anger, disdain, &c. may be indicated by the tone of the voice with which these words are pronounced.

|| Solinus, c. 1. § 70. Athen. Deipnos. l. x.

¶ Greenwood's Eng. Gram. part 3. c. 5. Manson's Gram.

|| "Ironia aut pronuntiatio intelligitur, aut persona, aut rei natura." Quintil.

de Orat. l. 8. c. 6.

† A duplication of the mark of exclamation might answer this purpose. Ex. || What an admirable Musician!!

A Discourse to Children. By the Rev. Moses Hemmenway, D. D. Price Nine Pence.

THE Gospel of St. Mark, 10th chap. 13, 14, 16 verses, furnish the text of this beautiful discourse, adapted to the capacities of children, for whose instruction, it is professedly written.

The Doctor's general propositions are, 1st. that Christ loves little children, and takes notice of them.

2dly. That he would have them come to him, and is much displeased with those who hinder or discourage them.

3dly. That children belong to the kingdom of heaven.

4thly. That the blessing of Christ shall be upon such children, as come to him for it.

The method is perspicuous; the language plain; the arguments pathetic, and admirably addressed to the heart.

The second proposition merits special notice.

You have heard that Christ was much displeased with his disciples, when they would have hindered those little children who were coming to him — "Let them come," says he, "and forbid them not." And it is now his will, that children should come to him, and he is as free as ever to receive and bless them. He would have parents bring their little babes who cannot come themselves. These he would have brought, and given to him in baptism. It is his will, that children come, and give themselves to him, as soon as they are capable. Parents should teach and encourage their children, lead and guide them to Christ, that they may know him, become acquainted with him, and receive his blessings. Christ now invites you all to come, and would receive you as gladly as ever a kind parent took up his little child, that went to him.

But it may be asked, how shall we come to Christ, now he is in heaven, and we upon earth?

I answer, though our bodies cannot come to his body, now he is in heaven, and we upon earth, yet we may go to him with our minds, and hearts, by thinking of him, believing on him, loving him, seeking instruction from his

word, consenting heartily, to have him for our Saviour, to obey his commands, and submit to his disposal; trusting in his promises, and hoping for pardon and the favour of God, only, for the sake of his merits. If you believe that he is such a person as the scriptures declare him to be, if you desire and seek Salvation from him, as he encourages and directs you; this is coming to him with your hearts; this is what he calls and invites you to do. And he is willing to save every one of you, from sin and ruin, if you thus look to him for it.

But that you may understand what it is to come to Christ in a right manner, and as he would have you do, I will endeavor to instruct you, as plainly as I can in a few words.

You must be sensible that you are sinners, that as such the great God is very angry with you, and you must be forever undone, if you die without being forgiven, and reconciled to him.

You must be convinced, that Christ only can save you from sin, and everlasting destruction, and make your peace with God, that he is able and willing to save all, who desire and seek Salvation from him, as it is offered in the gospel.

You must be sensible, that you can do nothing for which you can deserve, that God should shew you mercy, pardon your sins, and save your souls, that you are not able of yourselves to change your wicked hearts, and make yourselves good — that if you are pardoned and saved, it must be for the sake of Christ's merit and his interceding for you with God; and that he by his grace must incline your hearts to love and fear God, and keep his commandments. You must not therefore depend upon your own righteousness and strength for Salvation, but on the righteousness and grace of Christ.

You must be truly willing and desirous to have Christ for your Saviour, to be taught by his word and spirit and to own him as your master and Lord, to govern and keep you from sin and danger, and bring you safely to heaven. You must give yourselves wholly to him, and to God, through him; heartily sorrowing for all your sins, and resolving without delay to forsake them all, and to do your duty to God and man; hoping for assistance

assistance and acceptance, through the grace and merit of Christ. This must be your steady resolution and endeavour, as long as you live.

In this manner Christ would have all children come to him, as soon as they are capable. And they are capable, as soon as they have understanding, to receive instruction, concerning their need of a saviour, and that Christ is able and willing to save them, upon their seeking Salvation from him, according to the gospel.

The displeasure Christ expressed at those, who would have kept children away from him, shews, that it was his will, that they should come. He plainly expressed his willingness when he said, "Suffer little children to come to me, and forbid them not." His coming into the world, and doing and suffering so much to save them, from the pains of everlasting death, is a clear proof, that he would most willingly have them come, and receive the blessings of grace, which he has purchased for children, as well as others, with his precious blood.

Should not parents then be concerned to be workers together, with Christ, for the salvation of their children, by training them up in the way wherein they should go, by praying with and for them, and leading them by their example, that so they may be the instruments of guiding and leading them to Christ, that they may be blessed in him?

And ought you not, my dear children, to give yourselves up, most freely, to the kind and most merciful Saviour who would have you come to him, that you may have everlasting life, and is waiting with open arms, to receive and bless you?

Will you slight and disobey the invitation of him, who only can save you? If any of you should persist in refusing him, and the grace and mercy he offers, you will be miserable creatures. How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation!

But if you will receive, and give yourselves to Christ and submit to him, as your teacher, your Lord, and Saviour, now in the days of your youth, you will be happy forever. God, and Christ, and angels, and good men, will rejoice over, and love you. You shall want nothing that is for your real good. You shall find more comfort and joy, in serving God, than in all the pleasures which sin or the world can give. You shall be happy in life and in death, and you cannot conceive how great your happiness will be in heaven, after this life is ended.

Remember that now is the accepted time, and day of Salvation. You must not delay one day or moment. If you do not now come to a full and hearty resolution to hear the voice of Christ, in his word, and give yourselves up to God through him, I fear greatly that I have lost my labour, and done you no good.—"O that you were wise to consider your latter end," and "that you would know, in this your day, the things which belong to your peace." You know that children may die, as well as others. And if any of you should die, without an interest in Christ, and before your peace is made with God, my heart akes to think what must become of you. To day then, if you will hear the voice of Christ harden not your hearts. Seek the Lord, while he may be found, call upon him, while he is near.

I might further press the exhortation from the consideration of those vows and bonds under which, I suppose, the most of you have been laid in your baptism, when the token of your interest in the covenant, and of your being members of the church, was put upon you. This is a good reason, why children should come to Christ. It is the reason which Christ himself has given—"Suffer little children to come to me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Effects of the Stage on the Manners of a People, and the propriety of encouraging and establishing a virtuous Theatre. By a Bostonian. Printed by Young and Esderidge. Price 1s9.

THE suppression of vice, promotion of virtue and establishment of manufactures, are objects of the highest national importance, and merit the serious attention of every legislative body.

Vol. IV. October 1792. F

All these desirable means, combining private pleasure with public utility, the embellishments of life, with reformation of manners, and superadding general affluence to individual felicity, our author supposes, to centre in, arise out of and proceed from, a well regulated theatre, where virtue shall be encouraged, and vice meet awful degradation.

The plan of the building is confessedly magnificent, and the annual expenses great: but the provisional funds are calculated upon the same scale; and the ingenuity of theory, appears reducible to the benefits of practice.

The most pleasing trait, in our author's manner, is, an exuberance of philanthropy which unites the happiness and wealth of a free, sovereign and independent republic, with the particular weal of every distinct order. Here, the indigent female is to earn an honest support: The poor artizan obtain comfortable subsistence: And the widow and fatherless receive the benedictions of charity.

Pleasure and interest—amusement and profit, act upon the human mind in a duplicate ratio. Abstract one from the other, and the momentum which impels to either, is diminished. As our limits will not admit of extracts in the present number—we shall only offer a partial summary of advantages.

The Theatre will invite foreigners to reside in Boston, and leave much money therein.

Invites spectators from the adjacent towns, &c. many of whom will be induced to purchase their wares and merchandise.

Proposes to save the cost carried out to commencement, and will bring much money into town.

The building will furnish employ to mechanicks, artificers and labourers, and thus half maintain their families and many such, after finished.

Obtains without cost, a grand ornamental building, the pride of America, which, beside the purpose of a Theatre, will serve for many other uses.

The building when paid for, will become

the property of the town, and bring in a large clear revenue.

Which will operate as a remission of poor rates.

The entries, piazza, &c. will afford the most pleasant walk for the healthy gentlemen and ladies, and expedite the recovery of the valetudinary.

The tendency of this Theatre is to reform manners, enforce good order, suppress mobs, &c. &c. &c.

Proposes relaxations from hard labour, study, business, &c. as well by games, lectures, &c. as by the Theatre.

Withdraws from taverns, alehouses, gaming-houses, and bad houses, those who have formerly haunted such places, and will render them detestable.

Preserves the indigent helpless female from the necessity of earning bread by improper means.

Attempts to establish harmony, love and esteem between the country and the town, by shewing that they mutually help and enrich each other, and that though the merchant hath some fine shewy advantages, that nature hath amply compensated all these to the country, nay more, hath been partial to them, and it gives them an invitation to come and partake with their brethren in town at the feast of souls.

Proposes games and sports to strengthen the body, and to awake a spirit of emulation, serving to invigorate the mind and give it confidence in its own powers.

The military evening exercises and lectures, will tend to form soldiers in time of peace, will prevent invasions, and become a strong defence in time of war.

The incomes from this Theatre are intended to establish manufactures that shall become great national objects—To employ the able and maintain the helpless poor.

Such manufactures will employ multitudes of people in every part of the state, increase the demand for provision, for iron, hemp, flax, and all other things necessary to carry on such works.

Will invite tradesmen and manufacturers from Europe, multiply the number of inhabitants, and increase the wealth and power of the state in like proportion.



SEAT of the MUSES.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

STANZAS

To ANNA LOUISA, on her assuming her lyre,
which, if we may judge from the sweetness
of its tone, is a favourite instrument among
the muses, tho' the band of modesty has
hitherto concealed its notes from the ear of
the publick.

I.

WITH softest charms the fair Louisa
shone; [blooming face,
Health's opening rosebud flush'd her
Her voice was musick in its sweetest tone;
Her form the model of proportion'd grace.

II.

Sweet modest merit, beauty's rarest pride,
Thou lovely idol of Louisa's heart;
Like thee, her charms on nature's power
relied, [art!
And learnt to please without the aid of
art.

Far in the curtain'd scene of life immur'd,
The hand of friendship fondly wreath'd
her name; [his soar'd,
Praise fledged her muse; the boast of gen-
And gave new plumage to the wing of
fame.

IV.

Hark! 'tis Louisa tunes her dulcet lyre!
Obsequious zephyr wafts the floating
sound;
While echo, listening to the vocal wire,
Sweetens each note, and charms the
world around.

V.

Thro' heaven's expanse, the air wing'd mu-
sick flies; [lyre;
Each muse, astonish'd drops her bumbler
While Pæbus beckoning to th' empyreal
skies, [choir!
Hails the new express of the tuneful
ALONZO.

Boston, October 22d, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

PRAYER for UNIVERSAL PEACE.

O HASTE the time, thou Prince of
Peace,
When war no more shall lift the shield;
But wrath, and strife, and lust of spoil,
To chase, their sanguine trophies yield.

Reprefs the horrid waste of life,
Destroy the warrior's trade in blood,
And say, to all the tribes of earth
Be still, and know that I am God.

Lord Jesus, speed the promis'd day,
When love shall hold unbounded reign,
And union breathe the flaming sword,
That hangs o'er desolation's plain.

Ah! come, ye happy moments, come,
When the whole earth shall own one Lord;
And thou the prince, the King of peace,
In peace, forever be ador'd.

C.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

HORACE, ODE XIV. BOOK I.

IMITATED: And INSCRIBED TO
FRANCE.

TOST on the mad'ning waves where
discord rides, [tides,
The sport of factious winds and adverse
What now can save the wretched realm?
Let resolution seize the helm,
Rule the wild storm, the lowering gale defy,
And moor beneath a happier sky,
The frail, distemper'd, crazy barque.

Torn from command, divest of pow'r,
In foreign climes, thy Fayette mourns the
hour,

Which gave the crew the guiding wheel,
Oh base repayment of his zeal!
Which ever tending to the publick good,
The madness of the mad withstood
Mid gloomiest scenes, tremendous dark.

Can the rent mast when shiver'd to the foot,
Bear the full sail, or speed from swift pur-
suit? [rattling, sheets,

The main yard's gone—the back stays,
And soon the prize of Europe's hostile
fleets, [wave,

Or whelm'd beneath the rude ingulping
The ship or took, or sunk, no pow'r can
save,

From soul oppression's horrid doom.

In vain to heav'n, the seaman turns his eye,
The bolted lightning of th' offended sky,
Shall rivet him a monument on deck;
Or thundering thro' the cleaving wreck,
Destroy of France the gaily painted name:
Nor leave to pride, or ancestry, or fame,
Nought but the triumphs of the tomb.

D.

Be wise—take care—the winds embattled
roar

And faction is an iron, rock bound shore,
Where whirlpools rage and quicksands boil.
The majesty of man, with patriot toil
May yet repair the loss—avoid the rocks,
And smiling at the tempest's rudest shocks
Conduct the ship of state, in safety home.

H.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

INVOCATION to DESPAIR.

DESPAIR, approach in all thy forms,
Rush on 'midst dark, impending
storms,

And overspread the scene;
The mind, immur'd in deepest gloom,
Sees pleasure's sun retire at noon,
Nor ought of joy can glean.

In vain the beauteous sun displays
Its shining beams, its splendid rays—

The heart no solace knows:
In vain the silver moon, at night,
Illumes the orbit with her light,
For grief incessant flows.

In vain I turn my wearied eye
Around the globe, towards the sky,
In search of fancied bliss:
No gladdening prospect cheers my soul;
Despair, I hear thy billows roll,
I hear thy surges hiss.

Depress'd, dejected, sunk, forlorn,
Scarce e'en a hope appears to dawn,
But all is wrapt in woe,
Then why this boasted life revere,
When nought but sorrows meet me here:
Let's face the destin'd blow.

Then come *despair*, in darkest hue,
Present thy cup—I'll taste anew
And sip the bitter draught—
Without regret, I leave to fate,
My fortunes in another state:
With ill *our world* is fraught.

LUCON.

Berkshire, August, 1793.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE,
A B S E N C E.

WHEN parted from Stella, how dull
are my days, [nor the bays,
Not the smiles of good fortune, nor health,
Compensate the loss of the wife to my
mind,

The best and the fairest of all womankind.

II
Scarce a thing that is done, or a word that
is said, [head,
But what gives a pain, to my heart or my
My children themselves, to my soul ever
dear,
Gain not a reply, unless wet with a tear.

III
The friends who call in, for friends I can
boast, [of a ghost;
Long since have pronounc'd me the shade

For tho' often invok'd, be it night, be it
morn,

Neither echo nor sound, is heard in return.

1111

Quite tis'd of life, of the world, and myself,
What think you, can cure this vaporish elf?
Why, give me my Stella, restore her again,
Nor my head, nor my heart, shall be vex'd
with a pain.

I.

S O N G.

WHEN Chloe try'd her virgin fires,
And first her shafts let fly;
She fill'd my breast with vague desires—
—I thought it was her eye.

When melting strains fell from her mouth,
Which gods might wish to sip;
When all was harmony and truth,
—I thought it was her lip.

But when she danced, such air, such grace,
What mortal could escape?
I look'd no longer on her face,
I swore it was her shape.

When seen by chance, her breast bespoke
The purity within;
Her snowy arm—her iv'ry neck—
'Twas then her lovely skin.

Nor eye, nor shape, nor neck, nor face,
My bosom did enthral:
—'Twas *sense* I found, the happy grace,
That gave a charm to all.

The MARRIAGE of EVAL.

I.

LOUD from *Jura's* rocky shore,
Heard ye the tumultuous roar?
Sudden from the bridal feast,
By impetuous ire possess'd,
Fury flashing in their eyes,
Kinsmen against kinsmen rise.
And issuing to the fatal field,
Bend the bow, the falchion wield.
From her eyry, with dismay,
The tow'ring eagle soars away.
The wild deer from their cloister retreat,
Start with terror and amaze,
Down on the furious conflict gaze,
Then to deep forests bend their nimble feet.

II.

Ah! that reckless speech should fire
Kinsmen with inhuman ire!—
Goaded by vindictive rage,
Lo! the martial clans engage.
Now the feather'd arrows sing;
Now the bossy targets ring.
With rav'ning swords the sudden foes,
Now in fierce encounter close.
Lo! the blade horrid gleams;
And now the purple torrent streams:
The torrent streams from Eval's side,
Tinging, with his flowing gore
The white foam on the sea beat shore.
Ah! who will succour his afflicted bride?

Lo!

III.

Lo! she flies with headlong speed;
 "Bloody, bloody was the deed;"
 Wild with piteous wail, she cries,
 Tresses torn and streaming eyes;
 "Lift, O! gently lift his head:
 Lay him on the bridal bed;
 My kinsmen!—cruel kinsmen ye!
 These your kindest deeds to me!
 Yes, the clay cold bed prepare,
 The willing bride and bridegroom there
 Will tarry; will for ever dwell.—
 Now, inhuman men, depart;
 Go, triumph in my broken heart."—
 She said, she sigh'd, a breathless course she
 fell.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS
 MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

*As you were pleas'd to honour my piece on the
 former Harvest with a place in your July
 Magazine, I have been induced to send you
 another on the latter Harvest, and if you
 think it merits publication you may insert it
 in your Magazine for October 1792.*

THE LATTER HARVEST.

THE Farmer views with pleasing smile
 Autumnal fruits to crown his toil,
 And for his summer's work receives,
 What Heav'n in copious plenty gives.

Ceres mature with ripeness stands
 Ready to meet the lab'rer's hands:
 Pomona wears an aspect bright,
 Her richest fruits our tastes invite.

Now what a prospect, look around,
 Our barns with hay and grain abound;
 The creaking mill attracts the ear,
 The thumping flail we also hear.

Happy the man blest with full stores,
 How happy he when Boreas roars;
 When snows descend and clothe the plains
 No verdure seen—he calm remains.

Nature uninterrupted moves,
 And by succeeding seasons proves,
 How good our God is, to bestow
 Such blessings on this world below.

EUMELIUS.

October 1, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

SONNET to FORTITUDE

— "In struggling with misfortunes
 Lies the true proof of Fortitude and Virtue."
 SHAKESPEARE,

POWER of the dauntless breast, and
 steady eye, [boast,
 Fair Virtue's child, and Wisdom's noblest
 Who boldly dar'st attack the threatening
 host

That checks thy progress to thy native sky;

O Fortitude, thy suppliant votary hear!

Kindly thy intrepidity impart;

And with thy firmness steel my timorous
 heart

'Gainst the relentless tyranny of fear.

Give me with open brow, and heart elate
 To struggle through this toilsome scene
 of strife,

Nobly to bear the varying ills of life,
 And view unmov'd the times and trowns
 of fate.

When dangers menace, or when foes pur-
 sue, [er tubque.

Teach me to brave their force, their pow-
 ALOUETTE.

A S O N G.

WHENEVER to gentle Emma's praise,
 I tune my soft enamour'd lays,
 When on the face so dear I prize,
 I fondly gaze with love sick eyes,
 "Say Damon," cries the smiling fair,
 With modest and ingenuous air,
 "Tell of this homely frame, the part
 To which I owe your vanquish'd heart."

II

In vain, my Emma, would I tell
 By what thy captive Damon fell.
 The swain who partial charms can see
 May burn—but never lov'd like me!
 Won by thy form and fairer mind,
 So much my wishes are confin'd,
 With lover's eyes so much I see,
 Thy very faults are charms to me.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

Various Extracts from the Zenith of Glory:

A MANUSCRIPT ODE.

Destruction of Danbury, by Gov. Tryon, April
 1777.

TRYON advanc'd with op'ning spring;
 Destruction round him spread her
 wing

And havoc stood his guide,
 Intrepid Woolfer bent with age,
 Inspir'd with more than martial rage,
 The son of wrath defied.

Quick as the spark that darts thro' air,
 The mimic thunder's livid glare,
 So quick, the country rose.

Headlong they pour'd the storm of ire,
 And swift the ball's dislodging fire
 Beat down insulting tiers.

Tryon, of mean revengeful soul,
 Gave pinions to the burning coal,
 It flam'd on Danb'y's mound.
 The conflagration's mad'ning scene,
 Wrung iron tears from Pluto's alien,
 And rous'd the earth around.

With morn, indignant hosts pursu'd
 And charg'd the squadrons fierce and rude
 With slaughter's crimson'd sword:
 In dubious poize the battle hung:
 Loud groans of death tremendous rung:
 The tempest rising roar'd.

Lamented

Lamented *Wesster* nobly fell:
 Fair honour toll'd the funeral knell
 At lov'd *Arwater's* grave:
 The gallant *Lamb*—the patriot *Gould*,
 Death's iron sceptre ruthlessly rul'd:
 Bold *Henman* join'd the brave,
 Light on their breasts the sod was laid,
 There laurels bloom to deck each shade,
 By freedom's self approv'd.
 And heroes midnight vigils kept,
 Around the bed where warriors slept,
 Whom ev'n religion lov'd.
 These rites perform'd—at early dawn,
 Again they fought the purpled lawn,
 Disputing every post:
 In front and rear the battle rag'd,
 Here vet'rans charg'd—there youth en-
 gag'd
 With *Britain's* vaunted host.

On equal ground—in open field,
 Was borne aloft the gorgon shield:
 Two days they fought and bled.
 The third at eve—proud *Albion's* fleet,
 Sav'd fainting troops from foul defeat,
 On canvas wings they fled.

General Howe's military manœuvres, 1777.

HOWE reinforc'd from *Europe's* clime,
 At length mov'd on in pomp sublime,
 Inflated much with pride,
 The whistling, of an ancient name,
 Where fancy twin'd a wreath of fame,
 Which sterner fate denied.

As swift advanc'd to guard the land,
Columbia's brave intrepid band,
 These lov'd their country's praise,
 And patient, calm, undaunted, firm,
 Smil'd at the base, the hireling term
 Of years and months and days.

With them, were seen, the good, the brave,
 Who heard beyond th' *Atlantick* wave
 The tramp of glory call:
 And onward rush'd with warmth divine,
 To scale the rampart—sap the mine,
 Or leap the hostile wall.

Such was *Fayette* rever'd, belov'd,
 By all the virtuous world approv'd,
 By grateful freedom crown'd.
 And such the firm, the haughty *Pole*,
 Of *Roman* mind and *Grecian* soul,
 Whose arm a tyrant bound.

Nor less than these, the prime of men,
Flury, *Fermoy*, the stern *Steuben*,
 And dauntless chiefs beside,
 For knowledge fam'd—to valour known,
 Who guarded freedom's tort'ring throne,
 Or swam on slaughter's tide.

Howe's fairy whim, full fraught with wiles
 To lure our troops amid defiles,
 And gain the heights in force,
 Was instant learn'd.—*Britannia's* throng
 Unheeded spread their files along,
 Contemn'd from glory's sky.

Four days beneath the mound's tall brow,
 Far spread around the troops of *Howe*,

Our camp—the hills they view'd:
 The fifth at morn his army wheel'd
 From *Brunswick* sped for *Ambey's* field,
 And eager foes purtu'd.

Rapid he march'd from post to post
 Now seem'd to prefs for *Staten's* coast,
 Then counter march'd again.
 Fire sword and plunder mark'd his way,
 Whilst following close the sons of prey,
Columbia trod the plain.

Lur'd from the hill's commanding height,
 Instant he check'd pretended flight,
 And backward turn'd his course.
 As soon, was kenn'd the deep design,
 In solid column mov'd our line,
 And gain'd the mounds in force.

Baffled in ev'ry subtle scheme,
 Weak offspring of an empty dream,
Howe blushing left the state:
 Cramm'd all his troops on board the fleet:
 The foaming billows vengeful beat,
 And curst the powers of fate.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

A D V I C E,

To the VOTERS in *Massachusetts*.

O H happy people, ye to whom is giv'n,
Health, Peace and Plenty, by all boun-
 teous heav'n;

Be cautious unto whom you do consent,
 To yield the sacred reins of government.
 By gold, by fear, unbias'd in your choice;
 Where virtue points, Oh raise your patriot
 voice! (fires,

Oh choose the man whom love of country
 And freedom is the first of his desires,
 Who shuns corruption's pestilential breath,
 To states the cause, and harbinger, of death;
 Whom neither lust of gold, nor pow'r, en-
 thrals,

Nor hurrys on, where wild ambition calls.

PHILO PATRIOT.

October 23d.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

Sacred to the Memory of

JOSEPH CLARKE, Esquire,

General Treasurer, of the state of *Rhode*
Island.

INFLEXIBLY upright, this good man
 trod

With firm unvarying step, the mortal vale:
 Just to his fellow men, himself, his God,
 His spirit, bade the King of terrors, halt.

Sleep, take thy rest, the toils of life are
 done,

Soon shall the bright, unclouded morn arise,
 And deathless virtue's ever lucid sun,
 Forever gild, for thee, serener skies.

There, shall thy moral worth, to view con-
 fess,

Amid the peaceful mansions of the blest,
 By

By heav'n's applauding smiles approt'd,
Shew to the spirits of the perfect just,
That he, whose numbers mourn thy faintest
dust,
Spake only truth of him, his bosom lov'd.

E.

VERSES on the EVENING.

THE glimm'ring landscape fades to
light,
While ev'ning shades prevail;
And Luna, clad in lustre wan,
Glides gently through the dale.
The sun, retiring, sinks to rest,
And streaks with gold the hills,
While on the bosom of the rose
Refreshing dew distills.
While ev'ning spreads her dusky veil,
And hides the distant fields,
The thoughtful, reas'ning mind can taste
The sweets retirement yields.
Here meditation sooths the soul,
While nature's wonders shine,
To think upon their author great,
And bless the hand divine.

PARAPHRASE from CANTICLES.

"ARISE, my fair one and receive,
All the pleasures love can give;
For now the fullen winter's past,
No more we fear the northern blast;
No storms nor threatening clouds appear,
No falling rains deform the year.
My love admits of no delay;
Arise, my fair and come away.
The dews and soft descending show'rs;
Nurse the new born tender flow'rs;
Hark! the birds melodious sing,
And sweetly usher in the spring.
Close by his fellow sits the dove,
And, billing, whispers her his love.
The spreading vines with blossoms swell,
Diffusing round a grateful smell.
Arise, my fair one, and receive
All the blessings love can give."

ELEGANT VERSES.

HAIL, Power divine! whose gentle
reign
Extends o'er all this smiling plain,
Whose goodness blooms in every scene,
The garden's pride, the meadow's green,
Along the grove's entangling maze,
Or where the limpid stream with soothing
murmur strays!
Where'er I turn my raptur'd eyes,
I trace the Sov'reign of the skies;
Cloth'd in the loveliness of pow'r,
He bids the sons of men adore:
These scenes of beauty who surveys,
But feels his glowing heart o'erflow with
love and praise?
O pow'r supreme! in sweet content
Here let my life in peace be spent,

These sweet endearing shades among,
Far distant from the city's throng;
And O my raptur'd breast inspire:
Then shall thy praise alone employ my
grateful lyre.

But if life's blessings here to find
Thou hast forbid, in wisdom kind;
If I must join the careful train,
Who tug the oar of life with pain,
When age abates my youthful heat,
O grant my weary soul some peaceful
kind retreat!

Some shade where men of worth reside,
Whose friendship is my joy and pride;
Where peace and conscious virtue dwell,
Charm'd by the muse's sacred shell:
There let me pass my quiet days,
Lov'd by my friends, and dear to vulgar
praise.

THANKSGIVING PSALM.

I.

FROM the drear desert's lonely wild,
Whilst solemn stillness reigns around,
Prophetic truths, in accent mild,
Disclose their awful pleasing sound.
Hark! a glad voice prepares the way,
Proclaims his universal sway,
By mystick fates oft foretold:
With strength, to quell resisting foes,
With love to give mankind repose,
He comes! the God ordain'd of old.

II.

Ye who, assign'd a meaner lot,
Life's humble vale in silence tread;
Exult in hope, your griefs forgot,
And lift the meek dejected head.
And ye who rise in pomp of pride,
As plenty pours her swelling tide,
High as some mountain's towering brow
Debas'd, approach the Lord with awe,
Who rules the world with equal law,
And bids the haughty tyrant bow.

III.

Enthron'd on yonder radiant seat,
Where angels veil their trembling sight;
His foes he sees beneath his feet,
The victims of triumphant might.
At length, so God's eternal will,
His firm decrees shall thus fulfil,
Death the last lingering foe must fall:
Then too, resum'd the saviour's sway,
The father's voice his saints obey,
Supremely reigning, all in all.

CHORUS.

Thy reign, Messiah, nations own,
And bend before thy gracious throne:
With thee, tho' ending nor beginning be,
Still let our songs begin, still end with thee.

SINGULAR ORDER

Upon a London Banker.

MY good Mr. Latouch,
You must open your pouch,
And pay my life's darling,
One thousand pounds sterling

ABSTRACT

ABSTRACT of the PROCEEDINGS of CONGRESS.

[Concluded from page 585.]

LEGISLATURE of the UNION, *THIRD* SESSION.

Wednesday, May 2, 1792.

AN engrossed bill concerning the duties on spirits distilled within the United States was read the third time, and passed.

A message from the senate, informed that they have appointed a committee on their part, to join with a committee from the house, to wait on the President of the United States, and notify him, of the proposed recess of Congress.

An engrossed bill to confirm an award of referees between the United States and certain contractors, for furnishing supplies to the army during the late war, was read and negatived.

Two bills received the President's signature this day, and several came down from the senate.

Thursday, May 3.

The amendments of the house to the bill, for the relief of persons imprisoned for debt, disagreed to by the senate, as by their message, were receded from on the part of the house.

The message of the senate, respecting the amendments of the house to the bill regulating processes in the courts of the United States, was taken into consideration—to some of these amendments the senate agreed—to others they disagreed. The house did not recede, and appointed a committee of conference.

The senate, notified their resolution, that the act providing for the remission of certain duties, should not pass to a third reading.

In committee of the whole, on the bill supplemental to the act making provision for the publick debt, the house rose without coming to a decision.

Friday, May 4.

A bill for the relief of the river and bay fisheries was read the first time and laid on the table.

John B. Cutting's account for monies disbursed in procuring the release

of American seamen, impressed on board of British men of war, A. D. 1790, was read, and 2000 dollars allowed in part payment.

A. W. White's account against the United States, the memorial of Mr. Carrachi, relative to General Washington's statue, and the Secretary of War's report, on Dr. R. H. Courtis' petition, were severally read, but nothing conclusive done, respecting either.

The Senate informed that they had passed the bill concerning spirits distilled within the United States, with amendments, as also the invalid pension bill.

Saturday, May 5.

The committee of conference, on the process bill, did not perfectly coincide in sentiment.

The bill supplementary to the act making further provision for the debt of the United States, was discussed. A motion to provide for funding a further sum on account of several of the states, of their respective debts, being made, a debate ensued, the previous question being called for, shall the main question be now put, it passed in the negative. The bill being further amended, it passed to be engrossed at a late hour.

Monday, May 7.

An engrossed bill supplementary to the act making provision for the publick debt, was read the third time—the time of subscribing is extended to the first day of March next, the books to be opened the first day of June next—the other blanks being filled up, the bill was passed.

Mr. Bourne reported a bill making compensations to the commissioners of loans for extraordinary expenses, which was read twice, and ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

In committee of the whole on the bill received from the senate, making alterations in the Treasury and War department.

department. The first section, which provides for an accountant to the war department was agreed to. Other amendments were agreed to, and the bill passed.

The committee, on the memorial of Joseph Cerracchi, brought in a report, which stated that it would not be expedient at this time, to carry into execution the resolve of Congress relative to an equestrian statue of General Washington.

The house took into consideration the amendments to the process bill, agreed to by the senate, and adhered to their former determination, excepting in one instance.

In committee of the whole, on the bill for regulating foreign coins, &c. the sections relating to a copper coinage were agreed to, and the title amended, to read—a bill to provide for a copper coinage.

Mr. Key offered a motion to take up the bill for sale of the lands N. W. of the Ohio. This motion being put, was negatived.

Mr. Laurance moved, that the report relative to the prisoners redeemed from Algiers, also respecting those that remain in captivity, should be taken up. This was accordingly done, and the bill ordered to be engrossed.

Tuesday, May 8.

A message from the senate informed the house, that they recede from their disagreement to the amendments of the house to the process bill, and that they agree to the amendments to the bill for regulating foreign coins.

Mr. Willis presented the following resolution in substance, that the Secretary of the Treasury report at the next session, or as early as may be, the number and capacity of the stills in the several districts and states, the nett product of the revenue, &c. This was adopted.

Mr. W. Smith moved, that the several collectors be provided with

blank clearances, on the back of which shall be printed the Secretary of States' directions for obtaining fresh water from salt.

The committee of enquiry on Gen. St. Clair's conduct presented their report, which fully acquits the General of all blame. The house resolved to take this report into consideration early the next session.

In committee of the whole, on the bill entitled an act, in addition to the act to provide for the Territory N. W. of the river Ohio.

The committee discussed the several sections, and made sundry amendments, which were reported to the house. The house adopted these amendments, and then the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

A resolution was offered for indemnifying the officers who have attended the committee of enquiry for their extra necessary expenses, also for compensating the clerk employed by the committee on this occasion.

A message from the senate informed the house, that they concur in the resolution authorizing the Secretary of State to provide the printed clearances, agreeably to his report.

Mr. Parker moved the following resolution, that the Secretary of Treasury cause such returns to be made as will shew the quantities and qualities of the exports from one state to another coastwise—to report the next session—laid on the table.

Several other motions upon different subjects were made, and most of them left, without being acted decisively upon.

Various bills came from the President and senate which had passed, received approbation and were signed.

The Speaker then adjourned the house, until the first Monday of November next, according to law.

Vol. IV. October 1793.

The

The GAZETTE.

SUMMARY of FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TURKEY.

A SPIRIT of revolution has taken place at Constantinople. The sublime Port has established a privy council with jurisdiction in all political matters, without which the grand Vicer cannot act.

The plague has again made some progress in the residence of Constantinople, and its environs. The mortality is increased in the Archipelago, Salonica, Athens, and Morea, but is somewhat diminished in the town and neighbourhood of Smyrna.

POLAND.

The following is the substance of his Polish Majesty's address to the extraordinary Council. "If the resignation of my life, if the sacrifice of all our lives could have given even the prospect of liberty to our land—I speak for myself—I engage for you, all that hear me, we would cheerfully, readily, and with unanimous patriotism have devoted ourselves to the cause—but the sacrifice would be unavailing. Europe is either hostile or neutral, either bound to an implicit acquiescence in the over bearing mandate of our oppressors, or being for the moment out of the reach, or out of the direction of the attack, resting in a state of inglorious indifference, or of self satisfied security."

A number of the members of the Diet have protested against the concessions of the King and obliquely hinted at his want of fortitude: but they appear not to have considered that Poland must otherwise have been enslaved.

SWEDEN.

When Ankerstroom was just about to receive the Coup de Grace, he exerted all his remaining strength, and addressing himself to the surrounding multitude, said, "I now touch the minute of deliverance and of everlasting reward. I rejoice in my deed, I have

rescued my country from a tyrant by the only means left to slaves. I know that you will bless me for the act, and my memory will be sacred in Sweden. Let your gratitude to me, be shewn in kindness to my children."

The Royal Academy have received intelligence of some important discoveries relative to the planet Venus. Mr. Schroter having found the height of the mountains to be five geographical miles and six tenths. He has also determined the time of its revolution on its axis.

The young King's Motto, is, God and my People.

DENMARK.

The Prince has laid the foundation stone of a column, which is to be erected near the west port of Copenhagen, in memory of the abolition of slavery among the Danish Peasants.

HOLLAND.

The recent events in France have thrown all descriptions of men in the United States into confusion. At Amsterdam and Rotterdam it is much feared that several private fortunes are totally sacrificed, and that France will gradually find herself more and more unable to fulfil her pecuniary engagements with foreigners. As yet the funds have not suffered.

FRANCE.

During the last autumn, the husbandmen in several parishes began their harvest in a manner expressive of gratitude to God and the powers that are. The pastors of the parishes accompanied their flocks to the field. Te Deum and other anthems were performed, and the grateful effusions of the heart ascended to heaven in Thanksgivings and praises.

The National Assembly have changed the Seal of the State. Henceforward it is to bear the figure of Liberty, armed with a pike, with a cap of liberty

liberty at the top, with this inscription, in the name of the French Nation.

Mr. La Porte, late keeper of the privy purse, found guilty of hiring incendiary writers, whose publications tended to weaken the cause, has been condemned and beheaded.

General Dillon and Marshal Luckner are both dismissed from command. They were imprudent in some severe expressions against the authors of the tumults on the 10th of August.

General accounts to the 25th of August, state that the city of Paris has sunk into profound tranquillity, and that the fervor of enthusiasm, like Liberty, is by no means abated.

It is said that a numerous majority, have cleared General la Fayette of the charges brought against him.—Mr. Condorcet himself did not exert all his oratorical powers of crimination; Brissot was nearly silent, and Vaublanc defended him with energy and zeal.

Some letters found in the King's closet, have been produced to the Assembly. The first, is a letter to the King from Coblenz. It contains the state of the expenses of the 4 companies of the King's guard whom he maintained at Coblenz. The second is a letter, requiring the payment of certain gratuities. The third a detailed memoir on the funds established for their support. The Assembly ordered these letters to be printed.

On the ruins of the proud pedestal of Louis XIV a pyramid is erected in honour of those citizens who fell in the defence of Liberty.

The ceremony of observing the King's birth day is abolished.

The students and professors of the college of Louis le Grand, have applied for arms to go against the common enemy.

All the newspapers in opposition to the Jacobines, are prohibited. Some of the presses, types and offices have been burnt down.

The General de la Fayette, and most of his principal and confidential officers have been captured by the Austrians. Madame la Fayette has embarked for England.

Mr. Santerre, the brewer of Paris,

and appointed by the populace, commander in chief, waited upon Mr. Pethion with a deputation from the nobility of St. Antoine, and presented him with a civic crown.

In consequence of suspicions against the Queen's attendants, they have been removed from the temple to the common's house, and after examination were conducted to the Hotel de la Force.

A great number of papers found in the Thuilleries, all of which are more or less indicative of hostile intentions to the people, have been read in the National Assembly, and by them ordered to be published at the head of every regiment and in all parochial churches.

The people have publickly burnt, at the place de Vendome 5000 parchment cases, containing genealogies, titles and proofs of nobility, and 200 cases, containing titles and proofs respecting the order of the Holy Ghost.

Mr. Leulal a Bernardine Monk at Paris, an ingenious and skilful mechanick, has invented an organ without bellows; the pipes being made to sound by means of a wooden piston, that ascends on touching the keys.

P O R T U G A L.

A violent remedy is talked of for the indisposition of the Queen of Portugal. This is the leading her Majesty into a temporary building erected in a large piece of water, into which she is to sink immediately upon her entrance, and to be taken out by persons provided for that purpose.

G R E A T B R I T A I N.

The account of expenses incurred by the solicitor General of the British house of commons, in the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq. amounts to £ 36,960 sterling.

The extraordinary cabinet council have resolved to recal all the members of the British Diplomatick body, at Paris.

The President of the African company has lately received dispatches from Major Houghton, successor to the celebrated Ledyard, informing him that he has discovered in the interior of Africa, a city not mentioned in any history, and unheard of through the medium of tradition. He represents it as larger and containing more inhabitants than any other city at present

sent existing in the world, but the people he describes to be in a gross state of barbarism, and trading chiefly in slaves.

The new British sugar colony at Sierra Leona, has been attacked by the natives and nearly 300 killed.

The University of Edinburgh has conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws upon the Hon. John Jay, chief Justice of the United States.

So much business have ministers upon hand, that out of 34 messengers there are only three at home.

The diplomatick character of the new American Minister, Mr. Pinckney, is reciprocally the same as the British Minister, Mr. Hammond, is vested with at Philadelphia.

A manufacturer at Manchester, has discovered a method of making velvets, cottons and other stuffs of the cotton bane of the apocynum or dog's bane. The down of this plant has long been used in France for stuffing easy chairs and making quilts, which are elastic, warm and light. *Quere! Might not this plant be cultivated to advantage in America?*

DOMESTICK CHRONICLE.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

ONE hundred and eighty seven thousand five hundred and sixty seven teirces of rice have been shipped from Charleston from the 15th of December 1791 to September 1792.

NORTH CAROLINA.

A dispute arising between Capt. George Brown, and Mr. Joshua Lee, the latter struck the former on the head, with a piece of fence rail, which occasioned his death in about twenty four hours.

VIRGINIA.

On Monday last, a negro man, who had stolen some things from Mr. Irons, a blacksmith, being threatened with a flogging, snatched up a ploughshare and killed Mr. Irons immediately.

At the upper end of Culpepper, in the neighbourhood of the ragged mountains, a most shocking murder was committed by David Yowell, on

Mr. Paine, has indicted the King's Printers, for printing a certain paper called a royal proclamation, which alludes chiefly to his writings, and may prove highly injurious to the cause that is now pending against him.

Among the curiosities going to China is a silver swan, so light in its construction and so natural in its motions, that it appears to be alive.

Lord Macartney succeeds Lord Cornwallis as Governour General of India. When he has concluded his embassy in China, he will embark for Madras.

BRITISH WEST INDIES.

A Mulatto woman, was drowned a few days since in the harbour of Kingston, Jamaica, at the amazing age of 120. A twin sister survives her, and has yet her eye sight in such perfection that she is able to thread the finest needle without the aid of glasses.

Upwards of 140 lives were lost, in the late hurricane at St. Bartholomew; near 40 houses were destroyed beside a number of huts, and all provisions in the island except those in the King's stores.

the body of a Nancy Clarke, a young woman of about 16 years of age. The perpetrator immediately attempted to cut his own throat, in which he succeeded so far, as to preclude a present removal to prison. He is now attended by strong guards. Miss Clarke's mother, in defending her daughter, was severely wounded.

The Light House on Cape Henry is nearly finished, and a light in a short time will be placed in it.

WESTERN TERRITORY.

Col. Harden and his companions, who were sent out as commissioners of peace, on delivering their credentials, were immediately sentenced to be burnt as spies. The colonel's companion expired under all the torture which savage ingenuity could invent. And the Colonel was the next day to have experienced the same fate, but was stolen from his confinement.

confinement by eight Wyandott Warriors.

Zeigler's station has been attacked by the savages, five killed, one burned, four wounded, three escaped and thirteen made prisoners.

MARYLAND.

Mr. John Churchman, the author of the ingenious new magnetick Theory, having failed in his applications, in this country, for the means of enabling him to prosecute his discoveries, by making a voyage to Baffin's bay, has embarked at Baltimore for London, with a view to apply to the Literati Societies there, to countenance him in his future endeavours for the above purpose.

The public sale of lots in the city of Washington, has turned out highly satisfactory to the commissioners and those immediately concerned. Single lots averaged upwards of £90. Those sold by squares £75 each.

The late severe frost, has destroyed nearly one half of the tobacco crops in many counties of this state. There never was so gloomy a prospect for planters, more especially the dealers in fine tobaccos.

NEW JERSEY.

A large commodious and elegant State House, has been lately erected at Trenton for the accommodation of the Legislature and publick offices of the state. The building is 100 feet long by 50 feet wide, with a semi hexagon at each end, over which is to be a ballustrade.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Very early in October, there was a fall of snow in Philadelphia, and in some part of the country; it was two inches deep.

There is now living in Philadelphia, a gentlewoman by the name of Barbara Weidnor, a German by birth, who is in her 104th year. She enjoys her health remarkably well and can read the smallest print without glasses.

The elegance and conveniences of the building now preparing for the use and accommodation of the President of the United States, certainly very far exceed every thing of the kind heretofore attempted in this country.

A new invented patent machine by Mr. Muliken has lately been erected by Mr. William Stiles stone cutter, for sawing, rubbing and polishing marble stone. From the experiment in marble, on a moderate calculation, one man and a horse by this mode could face, or square by sawing, 50 feet of Dunfries stone, per day.

NEW YORK.

Last Monday at 10 o'clock, the Rev. and respectable Dr. Clagget, a native of Maryland, was consecrated in Trinity Church, to the office of a Bishop, for the state of Maryland.

A gentleman belonging to Hudson, had five children by his wife in eleven months. His mare had two colts. His cow had a calf with two tails. His ewe had five lambs, and a hen hatched two chickens from one egg.

A melancholy accident happened lately at Horseneck; an only son of Mr. Jasper Mead of that place, about four years old, was amusing himself by whipping the legs of a horse, which was tied to a post, when he received a kick from the animal which fractured his skull.

On the 11th instant was celebrated in New York, the completion of the third century since the discovery of Columbus. On this occasion a monumental Obelisk was exhibited by the Tammany Society at their great wigwam, where an animated Oration on the great Nautical hero was delivered by J. B. Johnson, Esq.

CONNECTICUT.

Last Friday evening as some men were digging a canal, the earth fell from one side and buried two of the men. They were taken out with all possible expedition, but one of them, Mr. James Bunce, who was covered about 15 minutes, was so far injured that all efforts to save his life proved ineffectual.

We learn from Woodbury, that a young man by the name of Perry, was killed by the falling of a tub of sand; he was digging a well, had sunk it about forty feet, the rope parted and the tub fell upon his head, which deprived him of life at 18 years of age.

On Saturday last as Capt. Samuel Hall was coming out of his field on horse

horse back, a grandchild of his, fell from the top of a wall, where he lay asleep; the noise starting the horse, he turned round and trod upon the child, who expired in an hour and an half.

Saturday last, the dead body of a Mary Jones was found about three miles from Newhaven. She had long been in a state of delirium, and her death was pronounced accidental.

VERMONT.

On the 13th instant as a number of men were raising a saw mill, the middle band by the sliding of the posts gave way, and fell over nearly 40 people, three only of whom were wounded, one was crushed under the girth of the band; one had his arm, shoulder and collar bone broken; and another his leg. We are pleased to hear that they are all in a fair way to recover.

On the morning, of the 17th the printing office lately erected at Rutland, by Mr. Anthony Haswell, was discovered to be on fire; all exertions to save it proved ineffectual.

Christopher Smith and Abner Bucknam, both of Lunenburg, being at work with a number of their neighbours, entered into a violent dispute, which terminated in the almost instant death of Bucknam.

Thursday last, as Mr. Alva Chamberlin, aged about 22, was discharging a gun, it split in his hands and tore him in a shocking manner. One piece of the barrel penetrated his neck and was taken out near the left shoulder blade. Another cut its way through his body from the left to the right side, and was taken out of the lining of his coat; a third piece broke his collar bone.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Amoskeg Bridge, in this state, was begun the 3d of August, before which time no preparation had been made, no timber cut, or impediments removed, and in 57 days the bridge was passable. It is 556 feet in length, and contains above 2000 tons of timber.

RHODE ISLAND.

The day which completed the third century since the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus, passed

not unnoticed, at Providence. Captain Whipple's light infantry paraded in honour of the day, and closed the evening with an elegant ball at Hacker's Hall.

Mr. Edward Mumford of Newport, having left his farm, which is situated on a point of land opposite to Newport, at the distance of about one mile, in a small sail boat, alone, the wind being unfair and rather fresh, the boat overlet and he was unfortunately drowned.

Mr. Nicholas Brown's generous donation of Law books to Rhode Island College has arrived; and they are placed in the office of David Howell, Esq. professor of Law, agreeably to the tenor of the gift. The Books were purchased in London, by Mr. John Francis, and are a very complete collection of ancient and modern Law learning.

A sloop in the Guinea trade belonging to Messieurs Graves and Wightman, of Providence, being on the coast of Africa, the slaves on board, taking advantage of the Captains being confined by sickness, rose upon the crew and killed them all, except the mate and one hand. They then killed the Captain, cut the sloop's cable, when she drifted on shore and was destroyed by the Natives.

MASSACHUSETTS.

His Excellency the Governour, has convened the great and General Court, to meet at Concord on the 7th of November.

Thursday the 29th day of November is ordained by authority, as a day of publick Thanksgiving and Prayer.

The total number of white persons inoculated in Boston, is stated to be 8,804, out of which 158 have died.—214 have taken it the natural way, out of which 27 have died. Total number of blacks inoculated in Boston 348, out of which 7 have died. 18 have taken it the natural way, out of whom 6 have died. Total, whites and blacks who have had the distemper 9,384. Total whites and blacks who are dead, 198.

The Bristol Medical Association, have appointed the following officers for the present year. William Baylies

Pres. President; Samuel Perry Vice President, and Foster Swift, Secretary.

The Anniversary of the capture of Burgoyne's army was celebrated by the Independent Boston Fusileers, who paraded at Faneuil Hall, from thence marched to the common, performed a variety of military evolutions, and afterwards dined at Warren Hall, in Charlestown, where they partook of an elegant dinner, and concluded the day, by a variety of firings.

Tuesday the 23d, being the 12th of the month old stile, and the day on which the third century, after the discovery of America, by Christopher Columbus, was completed, that event was celebrated by the Historical Society of this Commonwealth, before whom the Rev. Dr. Jeremy Belknap delivered a very learned and ingenious discourse.

A fishing schooner, belonging to Capt. Samuel Page of Danvers, has arrived from the bay of St. Lawrence with 122,222 fish.

In the night of the 12th instant, between 11 and 12 o'clock, a fire broke out in the town of Northampton, in a new building which was occupied by four tradesmen, near the dwelling house of Mr. Asahel Pomeroy; the fire was first discovered by the flames breaking through the roof. A strong easterly wind drove it against the house of Mr. Pomeroy, which, together with several other buildings belonging to him, the store of Messieurs Blake and Company and the dwelling house of Col. Lyman, were all consumed.

ORDINATIONS.

Tamworth, Rev Samuel Hidden.—Hampden, Rev. Ludovicus Weld.—Uxbridge, Rev. Samuel Judson.—Kittery, Rev. Jonas Hartwell; and Rev. Samuel Chandler.—Cobasset, Rev. Josiah Crocker Shaw.

MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Boston, Mr. John Hunting to Miss Sally Hill; Dudley Atkins Tyng, Esq. to Miss Sally Higginson; Mr. William Boylston to Miss Hannah Gotte; Mr. Nathaniel Patten to Miss Nancy Scott; Mr. Simeon Wyman to Miss Susannah Edwards; Mr. Thomas Bacon to Miss Mary Guernsey; Mr. Sam-

uel Neatt to Miss Hannah Cushing; Mr. James Bryant to Miss Hannah Bumstead; Mr. William Hayden to Miss Lucy Davis; Capt. Thomas Knox to Miss Ruthy Elliot; Mr. Paul Rolfe to Miss Elizabeth Kirkwood.—Cambridge, Mr. Samuel Switcher to Miss Hannah Moore.—Dorchester, Mr. Abiel Winship to Miss Alice Sheppard.—Greenfield, Mr. Samuel Wells to Miss Electa Balcom; Mr. John Bell to Miss Patience Cary.—Greatbarrington, Mr. Elijah Bourne to Miss Marianne Whiting; Mr. William Whiting to Miss Sarah Anne Ransom.—Ipswich, Mr. Richard Homans to Mrs. Boardman.—Newburyport, Mr. Edward Rand to Miss Martha Parsons.—Rainham, Mr. Thomas Greene to Miss Jane Deane.—Springfield, Mr. Abner Chandler to Miss Eunice Colton.—Salem, Capt. James D. vereux to Miss Sarah Crowninshield.

RHODE ISLAND.—Mr. Daniel Taylor to Miss Hermione B. Campbell; Capt. Bernon Dunn to Miss Amy Jackson; Mr. Darius Allen to Miss Polly Brown; Mr. William Eaton to Miss Eliza Oldfield; Edmund Trowbridge Ellery, Esq. to Miss Katy Almy.

CONNECTICUT.—Capt. Benjamin Brown to Miss Rhoda Chatterton; Mr. Jacob Cooper to Miss Rebecca Spooner; Mr. Birdsey Norton to Miss Hannah Starr; Mr. John Dodd to Miss Ann McLean.

NEW YORK.—Mr. Guliam Ludlow to Miss Mary Ludlow.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Mr. James Phile to Miss Ann Hamilton; Nathaniel Cabot Higginson, Esq. to Miss Sally Rhea; Mr. Moore Wharton to Miss Molly Wain; Mr. Alexander Lawrance to Miss Anna Mann.

MARYLAND.—James Wilmer, Esq. to Miss Sarah Crockett; John Addison, Esq. to Miss Sarah Leitch; Dr. Miles Little John to Miss Sally Paine.

VIRGINIA.—Capt. James Tucker to Mrs. Anne Macauley.

DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Boston, Mrs. Sarah Pond; Mr. Josiah Copeland; Mrs. Mary Ridgway; Miss Anne Love, 68; Mrs. Mary Loring, 24; Mrs. Susannah Linzee; Mr. Paul Spear, 59; Mr. Benjamin Henderson; Mrs. Jane Osgood; Miss Anne Hinckley, 16; Mr. Thomas Urann; Mr. Thomas Willson; Mrs. Catherine Richardson, 71; Miss Joanna Cades, 23; Mr. Benjamin Guild, 43; Mrs. Margaret Phillips, 58; Mr. Isaac Barrett, 26; Mr. Thomas Bailey, 37; Mrs. Marcy Dickman; Mrs. Ruth Smalidge, 77; Mr. William Rogers, 52; Mr. Robert Brown, 53; Capt. Thomas Davis, 69; Mr. Joseph Hall; Mrs. M. Cleary, 37; Master Robert Molineux; Miss Field.—Andover, Capt Isaac Osgood, 77; Chelms-

ford.

ford, Rev. Ebenezer Bridge, 77.—Concord
Mr. Thomas White; Mrs. Hannah Cog-
well 28; Mrs. Lucy Fay, 24.—Chelsea,
Rev. Nahum Sergeant.—Dorchester, Mr.
Elijah Kelton, 58; Mrs. Marianne Hol-
den.—Colrain, Deacon George Clarke, 71.
—Charlestown, Mrs. Ruth Wood, 81; Mr.
Samuel Austin, 89; Mrs. Lydia Hood, 83;
—Dorham, Mrs. Hannah Druitt, 20.—
Grafton, Mrs. Jerolsha Whipple, 82.—Gra-
ton, Mrs. Hannah Avery, 30.—Holliston,
Deacon Aaron Phipps, 66.—Haverhill,
Mrs. Sarah Potter, 46.—Lynnfield, Mrs.
Sarah Munroe, 84.—Marblehead, Mrs.
Martha Rhodes, 66.—Newburyport, Mrs.
Coates; Mrs. Pillsbury; Mrs. Mary Rog-
ers, 68; Mr. Poven St. Sauveur, 53.—
Newtown, Mr. Knapp; Mr. Mixture;
Miss Hyde.—Roxbury, Master Lewis Le-
prelate.—Plymouth, Capt. James Russell,
72.—Salem, Mrs. Southward; Miss Polly
Knight; Mrs. Beele; Capt. John White;
Mr. William Hunt; Miss Elizabeth
Water, 23; Miss Hannah Hodges, 13;
Mrs. V. Vey.—Scituate, Mr. James Briggs,
29.—Swanton, Mrs. Mary Hathaway, 73.—
Springfield, Mr. Moses Church, 26.—
Southampton, Deacon Waitstill Strong,
90.—Ware, Mrs. Ranks.—Waltham,

Mr. John Townsend, 94.—Woburn,
Miss Catherine Bliss, 28.—Watertown,
Mrs. Kent.—Weston, Mrs. Smith and child;
Miss Hubbs; Miss Kendall.

RHODEISLAND.—Joseph Clarke, Esq.
Rev. Moses Badger; Mr. Benjamin Davis;
Mrs. Potter; Mr. Edward Mumford,
drowned; Capt. Remembrance Symmons,
68; Mrs. Mary Fuller; Mrs. Spencer.

CONNECTICUT.—William Nichols,
Esq. Capt. Nathaniel Heath; Rev. Elias
Smith, 61; Capt. Thomas Wallingford,
79; Mr. Whittier; Mrs. Margaret Cat-
ten, 86; Mrs. Atwater, 60; Mr. Hora-
tio G. Carpenter; Miss Mary Jane, ac-
cidental.

NEWYORK.—John Welley, Esq. Capt.
David Greene.

NEWJERSEY.—Mr. William Burnet,
81.

MARYLAND.—Jeremy Barker, Esq.
Nicholas Dorsey, Esq. Mr. Mathew Scott,
58.

DELAWARE.—William Geddes, Esq.

VIRGINIA.—Mr. George Webb; Rich-
ard Brooks, Esq.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—General Montecal
Gift; Mr. John Gardiner.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for OCTOBER 1792.

D	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Daily Mean	Wind.	Weather.
	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.			
1	29 56	29 60	29 66	55 5	32	47	51 5	S. N.	Cloudy.
2	73	74	75	41 5	45 5	42 5	43 2	NE.	Rain, Cl.
3	72	68	68	36	54 5	46 5	45 7	NW. SW.	Fair.
4	65	65	73	49	66	50	55	S.	Cl. Hazy.
5	89	89	99	41 5	53	40	44 8	W.	Fair.
6	30 09	30 11	30 11	32	55	40 5	42 5	W. NW. E.	Fair, Frost,
G	09	05	30 00	29	59	45	44 3	E.	Fair.
8	29 95	29 95	29 94	35	58	44	45 7	E.	Fogg, Haz. Fair.
9	90	81	67	38	57	49 5	48 2	NW. NE.	Foggy, Fair, Cl.
10	55	51	56	53	68	55	58 7	NW.	Cl. Haz. Fair.
11	62	63	65	46	67 5	49	54 2	W. E.	Hazy.
12	65	65	45	47	64 5	56	55 8	N. NE.	Fogg, Haz. Storm.
13	19	22	49	55	57	55	55 7	SE. W.	Cloudy, A. B.
G	69	70	69	49	67	58	58	W. SE.	Fair, A. B.
15	65	52	43	60	67	65	64	S. SE. S.	Cl. Rain, Cl.
16	53	59	77	53	61 5	48	54 2	W.	Fair.
17	88	87	82	41	62	52	51 7	W. SW.	Fair.
18	79	60	49	48 5	59 5	46	51 3	S. SE. NW.	Cl. Rain, Fair.
19	88	92	67	37	54	45	45 3	W.	Fair.
20	97	93	83	41	58	50	49 7	SW. E.	Cloudy, Rain.
G	45	44	52	48	59	48 5	51 8	N. SW.	Cloudy, Fair.
22	78	88	30 06	35	45	35	38 3	W. NW.	Fair.
23	30 23	30 26	24	30	45	35 5	36 8	NW.	Fair.
24	22	13	29 99	36	56	53	48 3	S.	Cl. Fair, Cl.
25	29 85	29 79	78	53 5	67	55	58 5	SW. W.	Fair.
26	78	79	96	51	67	47	55	SW.	Fair.
27	30 07	30 09	30 03	37	57	43	45 7	N. E.	Fair.
G	29 89	29 81	29 78	54	67 5	57 5	59 7	S. SW.	Cloudy, Hazy.
29	74	74	77	57	65	55	59	NW. SW.	Cloudy, Hazy.
30	88	90	30 00	41	57	42	46 7	W.	Fair.
31	30 10	30 11	04	36	56	49 5	47 2	NW. E.	Hazy, Cloudy.

Mean of the Month, 50 5.